

456. 6. 22

OLD POOR ROBIN. *P. 2465*
An ALMANACK. 5

COMPOSED

(According to the most modern Mode of Composition)

ON

A Variety of Subjects, both Ancient and Modern.

And for the Reader's further Entertainment,

Part in Prose,
Part in Verse;
Part Narrative,



Part Contemplative;
Part Serious,
Part Comic;

FOR THE

Entertainment and Improvement of the human Mind,
and adapted to the meanest Capacity.

BEING

A *new* improved Edition of a very old
EPHEMERIS, for the Year of our Lord 1786.
Being the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Edition;
and 2d after Bissextile or Leap Year.
And the Thirty-fourth Year of the New Style in Great-Britain.

Written by POOR ROBIN, Knight of the *Burnt*-
Island, and a Well-Wisher to the MATHEMATICS.

He still begs of Customers near or afar none
Will buy the Poor Robin that's published by
And now in particular begs you'll take Care
That you are not put off with the Birmingham Ware;
There's Moore's, and some others likewise they pretend to,
Which Time and few Readings will soon put an End to:
Let him who despises all Counterfeits call
For the Almanacks published at Stationers-Hall.



L O N D O N.

Printed for the Company of STATIONERS:

And sold by R. HORSFIELD, at their Hall, in Ludgate-Street.
1786. [Price 9d. stitched.]

Phen. arides. R.

BY Virtue of an Act, made in 1751, for Alteration of the Style the Beginning of the Year was changed from the 25th of *March* to the 1st of *January*, which Change took Place on the 1st of *January*, 1752.

In Consequence of the same Act of Parliament, the Use of the *Julian Account*, or Old Style, heretofore followed in this Country, ceased on the second of *September* of the same Year 1752; and by dropping or leaving out eleven nominal Days, and calling the next, which would have been the third, the fourteenth, the New Style took Place: And from thence, by the said Act, is directed to be used for all Time to come, in all his Majesty's Dominions subject to the Crown of *Great-Britain*. By this Alteration, the several Fixed or Immoveable Feasts, as they are ordered to be placed in the New Calendar upon the same nominal Days of the respective Months as they were placed upon in the Old, will come 11 Days earlier than they would otherwise have done, and thereby make all Things depending on them, such as the Opening or Inclosing of Common Fields and Pastures, the Holding of Fairs and Marts, the Payments of Rents and Annuities, and the Commencement or Extinction of many private Rights and Matters of Property, do the same: To prevent therefore any Inconvenience arising therefrom, the Act provides and directs, That the Opening or Enclosing of Pastures, the Payments of Rents, Annuities, and all other Things depending on the Fixed or Immoveable Feasts, shall not by this Means be accelerated or forwarded, but that the Days of Opening or Shutting such Pastures, of Paying such Rents or Annuities, and of doing all such other Matters and Things formerly to be done and performed on the said Feasts, shall be Kept, Observed, and Performed, on the same natural Days of the Year on which the said Feasts would have fallen, if this Act had not been made. For this Reason the 3th of *April* is called *Old Lady Day*, and the 10th of *October* *Old Michaelmas Day*, and so of the rest, as being the respective Days on which all such Rents and Payments become due, such Rights take Place, and such Matters and Things ought be done, and not before. All that is here said relates to the several Things abovementioned, depending on Fixed or Immoveable Feasts; but all such as depend on moveable Feasts, or on Days depending on them, are to take Place, and be reckoned according to the New Calendar, in Pursuance of an Act of Parliament of the Year 1752, for amending the former Act of the Year 1751.

N. B. That all Dates of Births, Deaths, or other remarkable Events, in the Regal or Chronological Tables, prior to, or upon the second of *September* 1752, are to be understood according to the *Julian Account*, or Old Style; but after that Time, the annual Returns of them are placed in the Calendar Part of the Almanack, according to the New Style, Eleven nominal Days later.

P R E F A C E.

I Highly approve of the Conduct of the Latin Master, under whose Care I have put my little Grandson Jacob, of whom I made mention before. He had no sooner made Jacob a Master of his Accidence, of which he set him but a small Portion at a Time, because he was ever and anon to look back and retain what he had before learned, but he was put into Corderius, in order to get a Copia of common Words; while in the mean Time a Portion of Lily's Grammar was his nightly Exercise: to Corderius succeeded Eutropius, &c. &c. and I found my Boy improving both in History and Language at a very promising Rate: but my Wife, who had little Jacob's Interest at Heart as much as myself, would often complain that he learned no Manners; and as to the Heathen Mythology, which is necessary to be known in order to understand the Classics, she had no high Opinion of it.—The Truth is that your Jupiter, Mars, Bacchus, Apollo and the L—d knows how many more of your Heathenish Gods—she never knew what the D—l to make of them.—I have often argued with her upon the Affair, I read her Took's Pantheon, a compleat Collection of all the Stories of the Gentile Deities necessary for a perfect Understanding of the Greek and Latin Poets, and other ancient Authors, written in French by the learned Jesuit P. GALTRUCHIUS, together with an ingenious Tract written by the great Francis Lord Verulam, called De Sapiientia Veterum; but I never could make much out.—It is true a great brawny Fellow of a Blacksmith, who lived in our Village, helped her to some little Notion of a Vulcan; a love Affair between his Wife, who was a very pretty Woman, and a Grenadier Serjeant, in which they were detected, gave her some Idea of the Amours of Mars and Venus, while a Man who worked at the Forge, and unfortunately had lost one of his Eyes by the Kick of a Horse, gave her a faint Conception of a Cyclops. This was all thar ever I could drive into her; and if at this Day she knows Plato the Philosopher, and Pluto the God of Hell asunder by their Names, she is Mistress of more Learning than ever I laid to her Charge.

Things were in this State, when one Evening in came little Jacob with a new Book in his Hand.—I looked at it and found it was nothing less than that very elegant little Book, intituled, *Cato*

de Moribus, corrected and explained by the great *Erasmus*; the Commentaries of *Erasmus* upon each Distich being put into an English Dress by the learned and ingenious Mr. *N. Bailey*, I gave it into my Wife's Hand, who then sat mending a Hole in her Underpetticoat.—Now, said I, see and judge whether the Roman Authors knew any Thing of Manners.

I believe, continued I, if you can but make him practice what his Master and I will learn him together out of this Book, this Boy of ours will be too good for one of your common Christians; I doubt we must make a Roman of him.

She examined the Book very minutely; in short she sat in Silence nineteen Minutes and a Half, which was within Half a Minute of twenty longer than I had known her to do for some Time before. She then acknowledged that it was a Book fraught with very solid Reflections, and concluded with observing, that if this said Kate-ho and Sol. (What's his Name, that wise Man?)—Solomon, said I.—True, replied she: if Kate-ho and Solo-man were to lay their Heads together, I am sure they would make a very good and new Edition of the Aconomy of Human Life.

While I smiled to myself at the Oddity of her Observation, I could not help approving the Conjecture.

We next laid our Plan how to turn this Book to the best Advantage.—The Matter concluded thus.—I was to preside in the Latin Branch, to see that Jacob construed justly, parsed fairly, and deduced all his Rules from the unerring Dictates of Mr. Lily. Erasmus, by the Assistance of Mr. Bailey, was to give the Comment, and my Lady was to enlarge upon it. I highly approved of the Scheme, for as Erasmus abounds in Sense, and my Wife in Words, said I to myself, nothing in the World could be better laid out. So we fell to work directly; and as Chance has often a greater Direction in my Affairs than Fore-cast, so taking Master Cato into my Hand, I, by Chance, opened into the Second Book, and read the Preface as follows.

PREFACE to the Second Book of CATO'S DISTICHS.

Telluris si forte velis cognoscere cultus,
Virgilium legito: Quod si magè nôsce laboras,
 Herbarum vires, *Macer* tibi carmine dicet.
 Si Romana cupis vel punica noscere bella,
Lucanum quæras, qui Martis prælia dicet.
 Si quid amare libet, vel discere amare legendo,

Nasorem petito : Sin autem cura tibi hæc est
Ut Sapiens vivas audi quæ discere possis,
Per quæ semotum vitiis traducitur ævum
Ergo ades et quæ sit Sapientia discere legendo.

Now, said I, taking my Spectacles in one Hand, and wiping my Eyes with the other, that I might see more clearly into Jacob's Mistakes; while my Wife, who had placed herself just behind me, stood with her Arms a kimbo on the Back of my Chair, to see whether I make any or no.

Now, Jacob, said I, put the Words in such Order as they ought to be construed, so as to make good English and good Sense.

Why pray now, says my Wife, are they not in good Order now?

Yes, replied I, for the Latin Tongue; but not for an English Version.

So then, said she, when you write as you do sometimes in such a Manner that I can neither make Sense nor English of it, you would have me to understand that you are writing according to the Latin Version.—You shall hear, replied I, the Difference.—Begin Jacob.—Jacob, after scratching his Head and biting his Nails for a Time, as if his Wit lay at his Finger-ends, read as follows.

Si forte velis cognoscere cultus Telluris, legito Virgilium :

What is the English?—Jacob answered as well as I expected.—If perchance you would understand the Culture of the Earth, read Virgil.—I believe, says my Wife, that is pretty near right; I find here, *Virgil* in his Book of *Georgics* teaches Agriculture.—Pray now, Jacob (continued she) what is the Latin Word *Cultus* derived from? I don't know, says the poor Boy. Why then, answered she, I'll tell you.—It is derived from the English word Coulters, that they use in Ploughing.—Could not you find that out, you silly Monkey?

Go on Boy, said I,—Jacob proceeded as follows.

Vires Herbarum quod si laboras nôsce magè Mater dicet tibi carmine.

Now Jacob for the English. Jacob replied—If you want to know the Power of Herbs, Macer will teach you in his Verse.

Right again, said my Wife—Macer treats of the Virtues of Herbs, says the Comment; but here he observes that this Macer is another Person than him we commonly have.—Now, Jacob, what do you make of that?—Nothing, answered Jacob.—Why then, continued she, I must for you.—You may understand by this that there were two *Mace-firs*, the one, I apprehend, was a Dealer in Spice; and the other, I suppose, was a Mayor's Serjeant.

Jacob went on.

Si cupis noscere Romana vel Punica bella, quæras Lucanum
qui dicet prælia Martis.

That is, said he, if you desire to know the Roman or Punic Wars, enquire of Lucan, who will tell the Battles of Mars.

Very right, said I; which perhaps would run smoother in English thus, viz.—They who wish to be informed of the Roman or Punic Wars, would do well to inform themselves out of the Poet Lucan, who accurately describes the same.

Pray, said my Lady, set me to Rights here.—My Comment says, that Lucan relates the Civil Wars of the Romans, and here, (continues she) I think we ought to read *Civica* for *Punica*: for Lucan wrote nothing of the *Punic* Wars.—Pray what do you mean by *Civica*?—*Bella civica* (said I) are the Civil Wars, or the Wars fought by the Citizens one against another, when they endeavoured to cut each other's Throats.—(A very uncivil one, replied she, notwithstanding my Commentator)—Now Punic stands here opposed to Civil, because Lucan wrote upon the Civil Wars, but not a Word upon the Punic. Spite of *Erasmus*, *punica* is the true reading, i. e. perfidious and cruel.

I did not know, said she, whether these meant different Wars, or different Modes of fighting.—I suppose different Nations have different Manners in dealing out their Blows, as well as we have in dealing out our Cards, or our Compliments. True, replied I, different Ages, as well as different Regions, have had different Ways of destroying one another; of which the best is, God knows, too bad.—Of late, since the Invention of Gun-powder, Guns and Balls are all the Vogue; formerly Bows and Arrows were the Fashion.—Many have

have fought pitched Battles on Foot, others on Horseback, and some on Elephants; some with Sword and Target have contested the Victory, completely armed from Head to Foot, while Thousands of Savages have fought their Frays out stark naked.—And now, as you said to Jacob, what do you make of that?

A bare-a—s'd Battle to be sure, said she; but go on Jacob.

Jacob proceeded as follows.

Si libet amare quid, vel discere amare legendo, petito Nas-
nem.

My Wife seeing in her Comment that the sense of it was, that *Ovid* delivers the Art of Love, and teaches Amours in his Elegies, desired to decline a Translation, saying that the Boy would learn that soon enough, without *Ovid's* Aid or our's either. Conscious of the Truth of her Assertions, and at the same time having the Story of the Blacksmith's beautiful Wife and the Grenadier Serjeant very strong in my Head, I very prudently forbore asking one, but bad him go on.—Jacob did, in Manner following.

*Sin autem hæc cura est tibi ut vivas Sapiens audi quæ possis
discere, per quæ ævum traducitur semotum vitis; Ergo ades
et discere legendo quæ Sapientia sit.*

My Wife, after having examined whether he had placed his Words properly, took the Book, and with her Addition to the Comment, made a better Paraphrase than Jacob possibly could have done, and with which I shall conclude my present Preface.

You must understand (Youth) said she, if you wish to know the Art of conducting yourself justly, happily, and wisely through this present Scene of Existence, you must carefully learn and diligently adhere to the wise Maxims of this little Book, which will teach you no silly Trifles, but will inform you how to steer steadily through Life, clear of those Rocks on which so many have split. Lastly, you will learn by his Author's and his Manner, that in the Days of Cato there were no POOR ROBINS,

JANUARY hath xxxi Days. P. Rob. 1786 [M] [D] [C] Decl. South

First Quarter 7
Full Moon 14
Last Quarter 22
New Moon 30

Day at { 43 Min. P. M.
36 — P. M.
11 H. 48 M. Morn.
2 H. 38 M. Morn.

☉ enters 19 D. 57. 12 Min.

122d 58
6 22 27
11 21 44
16 20 51
21 19 47
26 18 35

1 21 A Sun. aft. Christ
2 22 M Day 7, 54.
3 23 T
4 24 W
5 25 T Old Christ. day
6 26 F Epiphany.
7 27 S
8 28 A S. aft. Epiph
9 29 M Plow Monday
10 30 T
11 31 W Sun East 4. 42.
12 Ja T Old New Y. d.
13 2 F Cam. Term beg.
14 3 S Oxf. Term. beg.
15 4 A S. aft. Epiph.
16 5 M [O. twelfth D.
17 6 T day br. 5. 48.
18 7 W Q.C.b. day kept
19 8 T Day inc. 41 min
20 9 F Fabian
21 10 S Agnes.
22 11 A 3 S. aft. Epiph.
23 12 M Hillary T. beg.
24 13 T
25 14 W Conv. of St. Paul
26 15 T
27 16 F Pr. A. Fred. born
28 17 S
29 18 A 4 S. aft. Epiph.
30 19 M K. Cha. I. M.
31 20 T

Circumcision

PROEM, as Mr. Moore says in his
Almanacks.

THE Guests were met and sweet the
Day,

When Jenny bade the Music play.
So after having danc'd a Jig;
Said she I think a little Frig-
Atc to sail about in ere we dine,

Lucian.

As Weather is extremely fine,
Would be delightful. — Sister Sue,
That's my Opinion. — What think you?

Here's Nell will go,
That well I know,

And Roger so shall you:
Tom with his Mate,
And Dick and Kate,

Will make a jovial Crew.

There merry we'll be; kissing, joking.
Prisca.

And leave these good old People smok-
ing. [ber,

Their Limbs are stiff as Logs of Tim-
But ours are active, young and limber.

Vincent.

And now the Sun's so scorching hot,
Say, will you ride, or will you not.

But now, methinks, some People wise
and knowing,

Cry out, ah! Robin, thy poor Head's a
going.

'Tis January, don't you see
You're writing in.

Suppose it be.

Then can't you give the Leaf a tear.
Take it to June, and stick it there.

N^o. 124. Observations in JANUARY. [M] Clock [D] Def. ☉

Old Winter reigns although the Year be new ;
Then stir the fire, and do as others do.
Few People think that nappy Ale can harm them ;
And fewer yet go out of doors to warm them.

1	4	15
6	6	31
11	8	35
16	10	23
21	11	54
26	13	6

M.	D.
D.	&c.

D.

age

1	5	a	5	11	11	1	To all	It certainly strikes the Soul of
2	6	25	4	56		2	Lovers of	a Son or Daughter of Sensibility ;
3	7	47	3	57		3	Eating,	one whose tender Soul is possessed
4	9	7	2	58		4	Poor Robin	of those fine Feelings which do
5	10	29	1	58		5	sends	honour to Humanity ; when full
6	11	57	0	59		6	greeting ;	of the secret Wish of administering
7	Morn	vii	iv			7	Nor fails	Joy and Comfort to the
8	1	21	59	1		8	he to think	Friend of its Bosom it finds
9	2	47	58	2		9	of all Lovers	a Repulse ; and instead of the
10	4	9	57	3		10	of Drink.	cordial Return of Love, Friend-
11	5	26	56	4		11		ship and kind Wishes, meets the
12	6	32	55	5		12		tearful Eye ; marks the heaving
13	7	20	54	6		13		Bosom, and hears with infinite
14	Drises	53		7		14		Concern the dismal Tale of Woe.
15	5 a	31	52	8		15	T. Fram.	Says it not thus : [weep.
16	6	44	50	10		16	N. Stock	" Well let the stricken Deer go
17	8	0	49	11		17	Barnaby	" The Heart ungall'd go plays
18	9	10	48	12		18	Bounce.	" So some must laugh while
19	10	19	47	14		19	Peggy	" others weep ;
20	11	28	46	15		20	Frisket.	" So glides the World away."
21	Morn	45		16		21	Nan.	It was New-year's-day 1785
22	0	38	44	18		22	Fiddling	that Dorcas with all the kind
23	1	50	42	19		23		Wishes of a Parent went to
24	3	0	41	21		24		wish her Daughter Margery a
25	4	10	39	22		25		happy new Year, and a many of
26	5	12	38	24		26		them.
27	6	3	36	26		27		Oh, Mother, says Margery, I
28	6	43	34	27		28		am very uneasy.—At what ? said
29	7	13	32	29		29		the tender Parent.—Yesterday,
30	D sets	30		30		30		said she, I was catch'd in the
31		28		32		31		Embraces of a Man.—What!

and your wedding-Day too, for Heaven's Sake, who ?—My own Husband, says Margery.—Pshaw! replied she, that is a small matter. True, replied Margery, it certainly is so, and that's the Thing that grieves me.

FEBRUARY hath xxv iii Days P. Rob.

M Dec.
D South.

First Quarter 5	} Day at {	8 Hours, 28 M. Aft.	1	16	57
Full Moon 13		4 Hours, 41 M. Morn.	6	15	27
Last Quarter 21		8 Hours, 17 M. Morn.	11	13	59
New Moon 28		2 Hours, 26 M. Morn.	16	12	9
☉ enters ♋ 18 Day, 10, Ho. 3 Min:					
			21	10	22
			26	8	32

1	21	W	
2	22	T	Purification
3	23	F	Blaze
4	24	S	Day inc 1h. 33m
5	25	A	5 S. aft. Epiph.
6	26	M	Twil. ends 6. 37.
7	27	T	
8	28	W	Sun East 5. 11.
9	29	T	
10	30	F	
11	31	S	
12	Fe	A	Septuagesima S.
13	2	M	Hil. T. ends.
14	3	T	Valentine
15	4	W	
16	5	T	
17	6	F	
18	7	S	
19	8	A	Sexagesima Sun.
20	9	M	
21	10	T	Sun East a: 5. 26.
22	11	W	
23	2	T	Day inc. 2h. 44.
24	3	F	S. Matthias
25	4	S	
26	5	A	Quinquagesima
27	6	M	
28	17	T	Shrove Tuesday

THE DISAPPOINTMENT.

Come bar the Door and make it safe
 I'll sing the Song of Sue and Ralph,
 And Nelly gently stir the Fire,
 Agatha
 And pile it up a little higher.

The Parish Clerk who sings by Note:
 (Peggy pull up your Pettycoats
 And warm your pretty Legs; I know
 them:
 And so you need not fear to show them)

Old Candlemas-day.

The Parish Clerk, he used to say,
 The proper Key o'th Tunt was A.
 And the first Note begun in E.
 That's just a fourth below the Key.
 But, well-a-day, now I have thought
 on't;

I ne'er shall reach the topmost note on't
 I've such a Cold, I'm sure I ne'er
 Can manage how to sing it there.
 Pox take the Clerk, his A's and E's.
 Pray can't you take what Pitch you
 please.

Pr. Adolphus born.

Heaven bless your Soul; come here
 my Nell;
 I'll pitch it just as you me tell.

N^o. 124 Observations in FEBRUARY.M Clock
D bef. ☉

Yet Vinter does his Iron Sceptre hold;
So strive to keep in Heat, and keep out Cold:
This to effect, pray let the Mug at hand be,
For if a Man's not dry, he yet soon can be.

14	1	46
6	14	33
11	14	39
16	14	26
21	13	56
26	13	10

1	8	A.	7	vii	iv	3	February
2	9	34	25	35		4	the third
3	11	0	23	37		5	the Com-
4	morn.		21	39		6	ber's the
5	0	26	19	41		7	Thing, Sir;
6	1	51	18	42		8	Who cares
7	3	9	16	44		9	not a T—d
8	4	18	14	46	10		for the
9	5	10	12	48	11		Bishop or
10	5	51	10	50	12		King, Sir.
11	6	8	9	51	13		Comb-pot
12	6	39	7	53	14		Tom.
13	D rise		5	55	15		Greasy
14	6	A49	3	57	16		Harry.
15	8	0	1	59	17		
16	9	9	vi	v	18		Valentine-
17	10	19	57	3	19		day,
18	11	30	55	5	20		when Lasses
19	morn.		53	7	21		may
20	0	42	52	8	22		Each Mai-
21	1	51	50	10	23		gen chue
22	2	56	48	12	24		her Man;
23	3	51	46	14	25		Yet when
24	4	36	44	16	26		all's past,
25	5	10	42	18	27		and Lots
26	5	37	40	20	28		are cast,
27	5	58	38	22	29		Take up
28	D sets		36	24	N		with what
							they can.

To mix sportive Fancy with so-
lemn Truths, and blend them so
well together, that Pleasure and In-
struction shall go Hand-in-hand, is
no easy Task; and if I fail in the
Attempt, let the Well-wishes of
my Heart atone for the Weakness
of my Head.

It was (my Papers inform me)
on New Year's-day 1760, Mr. Eu-
genius invited some select Friends
to spend the Evening with him. Fi-
delio, the Reverend Parish Priest,
was one of the Number; he was a
Man made up of Extremes, but so
disposed were they, as to make a
middle Teint appear more delight-
ful than the Soul of a common
Observer can conceive.

High were his Hopes in Heav'n,
but very low his earthly Expecta-
tions. Full was his Heart with ge-
nerous Pity; yet totally empty of
sordid Avarice. His Head was
stocked with useful Learning; but
in the Article of what the World
is generally pleased to call Human
PRUDENCE; he was a Bankrupt,
or as it might be better express, a
Person who had never set up in
that Way.

MARCH hath xxxi Days P. Rob. 17 86. M D Deci South

First Quarter the 7	} Day at {	5 Hours, 16 M. Morn.	1	7	23
Full Moon the 14		9 Hours, 5 M. Aft.	6	5	28
Last Quarter the 23		1 Hour, 54 M. Morn	11	3	31
New Moon the 30		0 Hour, 8 M. Morn.	16	1	33
☉ enters 4 th 20th Day 10 Ho. 29 M. Morn.			21		North
			26	2	23

1	18	W	Ash Wedneid.	<i>David.</i>
2	19	T	<i>Chad</i>	
3	20	F		O fie for shame ! Go get along ;
4	21	S		Your Nonsense cease, and give your Song.
5	22	A	Quadragesima.	My dear I will ;—and yet I think
6	23	M	Day at 4. 32.	I can't begin before I drink.
7	24	T	Perpetua	
8	25	W	Ember Week.	Alas, the Mug is broke in two,
9	26	T		Oh ne'er mind that, the Jug will do :
10	27	F		I never shall for Trifles quarrel,
11	28	S		If that is broke too,—bring the Barrel.
12	M	A	2 Sun. in Lent.	Alas our Drink is low and flat.
13	2	M	[Gregory.	Oh never speak a word of that,
14	3	T		If not so good as heretofore,
15	4	W	Day inc. 4h. 4m.	It's only drinking so much more.
16	5	T	Sun East at 5. 55.	
17	6	F	St. Patrick	Come, here's your Drink ; now for your
18	7	S	Ed. K. West Sax.	Song.
19	8	A	3 Sun. in Lent.	I will my Jewel.—Come along.
20	9	M		Now don't take what I say amiss,
21	10	T	Benedict.	By Jove above I'll have a Kiss.
22	11	W		
23	12	T		Before I drink though, if you please
24	13	F		I'll beg a Bit of Bread and Cheese;
25	14	S	Annunc. L. Day	Or Fowl, or Salmon, Pig or Pye ;
26	15	A	Midlent Sun.	I'm no Ways delicate ; not I.
27	16	M		
28	17	T		Peggy, my dear, come stir about ;
29	18	W		See what there is, and bring it out:
30	19	T		And while you're going I will see
31	20	F		If I can't hit a proper Key.

N^o. 124. Observations in MARCH.M. Clock
D. bef. ☉

If that it be as some maintain;
Whatever is the Stars ordain
Then he who's plagu'd with Marriage-jars
May bless his Wife : — but curse his Stars.

1	12	35
6	11	28
11	10	0
16	8	11
21	7	14
26	5	42

7	A. 8	v	v	2	Taffy.	
28	37	32	28	3	Ludlow.	
3	10	7	30	30	4	
4	11	37	28	32	5	If any one
5	morn.	26	34	6	of Grace	
6	1	24	36	7	berest,	
7	2	14	22	38	8	should La-
8	3	12	20	40	9	bour drop
9	3	54	18	42	10	and take up
10	4	26	16	44	11	Theft ;
11	4	48	14	46	12	Take my
12	5	9	12	48	13	Advice,
13	5	28	10	50	14	he may de-
14	D rif.	8	52	15	15	pend on't,
15	A. 2	6	54	16	16	He'll find a
16	8	11	4	56	17	Halter hang
17	9	22	2	58	18	at th' End
18	10	32	v	v	19	on't.
19	11	43	58	2	20	Hewson
20	morn.	56	4	21	21	the Cob-
21	0	50	54	6	22	ler
22	1	46	52	8	23	Dr. Laft
23	2	38	40	10	24	M. Mug.
24	3	14	48	12	25	
25	3	42	46	14	26	Lady-day, if
26	4	5	44	16	27	Rent to pay,
27	4	24	42	18	28	the Money
28	4	44	40	20	29	you must
29	D fets	39	21	N	30	borrow, Alas
30	A. 43	37	23	1	31	poor Boy, the
31	9	15	35	25	2	Landlord's,
						Joy, will
						prove the
						Tenant's
						Sorrow.

To sum up the whole in a few Words, his Behaviour through the whole Tenour of his Life was such, that the Angel Gabriel might for once have stood before the Throne of Grace, and boldly have said, Look down from Heav'n thy dwelling Place, and see on Earth thy chief Delight; behold a worthy Man.

The other Company were now arrived; and after hearty Congratulations and reciprocal Returns, the Pipes, the Tobacco, the Bottles, the Glasses, the Punch-bowl, the Tankard, with a couple of Wax-Candles upon the Table, cut so describable a Figure; that could I but describe the whole, as well as I could, have enjoyed it, if I might: — upon my soul I should make a very pretty Picture of it.

The Discourse at first was a mixed one. One was observing the Face of the Heavens, another was fixing the Price of Hay, a third was blaming the Potentates and Lords of the Earth for not endeavouring to establish that Peace and Harmony, which in their high and mighty Stations they might do. — A fourth was blessing the Lord above for a good Potatoc Year. A Pensioner talked against Corruption, while a Doctor of Physic, with a full Bumper in his Hand, exclaimed against drinking.

APRIL hath xxx Days; P. Rob. 1786.

D M North.

First Quarter	5	} Day {	3	Hours 48	Min.	Aft.	1	4	43
Full Moon	13		3	4		Aft.	6	6	37
Last Quarter	21		3	41		Aft.	11	8	21
New Moon	28		8	16		Morn.	16	10	16
☉ enters 8 19 Day, 11 Ho. 13 Min. Aft.							21	12	26
							26	13	19

1	21	S							
2	22	A	5 Sun. in Lent.	Upon my Word, a noble Chine;					
3	23	M	Richard.	This Sirloin too's extremely fine;					
4	24	T	St. Ambrose.	This Pye is exquisitely good;					
5	25	W	Old Lady-day.	I never tasted better Food.					
6	26	F							
7	27	F	Cam. T. ends.	Pray hand the Jug this way, my Sweeting;					
8	28	S	Oxford T. ends.	For I must drink the while I'm eating;					
9	29	A	Palm Sunday.	Upon my Soul as I'm a Sinner,					
10	30	M		I have not eat so much since Dinner.					
11	31	T							
12	ap	W		Come now let's have no more to do,					
13	2	T	Maundy Thurs.	But sing your song of Ralph and Sue—					
14	3	F	Good Friday	—Well give me Leave to take my Breath,					
15	4	S		For Want of that is sudden Death.					
16	5	A	Easter Sunday.	Now don't you say, you cannot bear it,					
17	6	M	Easter Monday	And swear you will not sit to hear it;					
18	7	T	Easter Tuesday	Nor turn away in Humour mulish,					
19	8	W	Alphege	And make me look extremely foolish.					
20	9	T							
21	10	F		Oh no, we'll surely sit to hear it,					
22	11	S		Whate'er it is, for once we'll bear it;					
23	12	A	Low S. St. Geo.	So no Apologies, we pray,					
24	13	M		Normind the Key, but sing away.					
25	14	T	St. Mark:	Princess Mary born.					
26	15	W	Oxf. & Camb. T.						
27	16	T	[begin.	Now I would sing the Song I said, yet					
28	17	F		As I'm alive, it is not made yet:					
29	18	S		Good night,—set on, and brew again,					
30	19	A	2d Sun. aft. East	I'll make it ere you tap again.					

N^o. 124. Observations in APRIL.

M	Clock
D	bef. ☉

April with sober Look anon she pours
On barren Clods her sweet prolific Show'rs:
So Susan, entering on some weighty Matter,
Deliberates awhile, and then makes Water.

13	51
62	21
110	57
16	Aft.
211	28
262	25

1	10a44	v	vi	3	When Ig-
2	morn	31	29	4	norance is
3	0	2	29	5	made a
4	1	11	27	6	Fool,
5	1	59	25	7	For Fool
6	2	36	23	8	whoever
7	3	0	21	9	takes him,
8	3	21	19	10	Mistaken is;
9	3	37	17	11	he's not
10	3	51	15	12	the Fool;
11	4	4	13	13	But he's
12	4	17	11	14	the Fool
13	Drise	9	51	15	who
14	8A25	7	53	16	makes him.
15	9	39	5	17	
16	10	47	4	18	Pacolet
17	11	47	2	19	Dirty
18	morn	iv	vii	20	Paps.
19	0	38	58	21	
20	1	19	56	22	
21	1	51	54	23	If Cuckow
22	2	15	52	24	sings
23	2	34	50	25	Husbands
24	2	52	49	26	cry hush,
25	3	9	47	27	Pocket your
26	3	25	45	28	Horns and
27	3	45	43	29	don't you
28	Dsets	41	19	30	blush.
29	9A	55	40	2	
30	10	59	38	3	J. Owen.

So the Discourse run on from
one thing to another: The Pro-
motions in the Fleet and Army;
the Deaths of rich Men, and
how their poor Heirs (God help
them) took it to Heart—The
Importation of Italian Singers
and French Dancers for the
Opera—The Bankruptcies of
Tradesmen,—their Complaints
against the Debts of Noblemen,
and the Want of Veracity in
Statesmen—Which in five Lines
may stand thus:

A Politician's Veracity is like
Protestations of a Harlot;
Sincerity of Lawyers;
Chastity of Widows;
Or Honesty of Usurers.

I bless my kind Stars I was
born under one of your four-
penny Planets, never to be worth
Five Pence while I live. I ne-
ver having had Opportunity of
Access to such great Men as
these, I speak only as the World
speaks.—For my own Part I
must in Justice acknowledge,
that never having the Oppor-
tunity to beg a Favour, I never
met with a Disappointment.

A Storm now arising with-
out; the blustering Clouds, be-
ating Rain, the rattling Hills, beat
the Season into their Heads, and
they all began upon one subject.

MAY hath xxxi Days. P. Rob. 1786. | M | O | Ded. |
 | D | North.

First Quarter the	5	} Day at	H.	M.		1	15	12
Full Moon the	13		4	16	Morn.	6	16	39
Last Quarter the	21		7	13	Morn.	11	17	59
New Moon the	27		1	29	Morn.	16	19	12
			3	3	Aft.	21	20	16
O enters II 20 Day, II H. 40 M. Aft.						26	21	12

1	20	M	St. Phil. & James	
2	21	T		THE HERMIT.
3	22	W	Inw. of the Cross.	An irregular Attempt at an irregular
4	23	T	[East. T. beg.	Ode.
5	24	F		FROM human Haunts both far and
6	25	S	St. John, Evan.	wide,
7	26	A	3 Sun. aft. East	Nor e'er before by human Eye de-
8	27	M		scri'd,
9	28	T		A Cave by Nature form'd there stood
10	29	W	Day-break 1. 26.	Beneath a massy mighty Rock;
11	30	T		This Rock was cover'd with an an-
12		F	Old May-day	cient Wood,
13	2	S		Which long had stood the Storm,
14	3	A	4 Sun. aft. East	and long outbrav'd the Shock.
15	4	M		Tir'd with the Follies of Mankind;
16	5	T	Twilight ends.	Resolv'd to leave the busy World be-
17	6	W	[10. 57.	hind,
18	7	T	Q. Charlotte b.	A Place retir'd—To suit him best.
19	8	F	[1744	A Hermit sought—This Place he
20	9	S	[Dunstan.	found,
21	10	A	Rogation Sund.	He saw, he hail'd the hallow'd Ground;
22	11	M	Pro. Eliz. born.	And here he chose to fix his Place of
23	12	T		Rest.
24	13	W		Under yon Arch this Day is shown
25	14	T	Ascension-day	An Altar hewed out of Stone,
26	15	F	Augustine	On which Christ's holy Image stood,
27	16	S	Ven. Bede.	Nail'd to a Crucifix of Wood.
28	17	A	Sun. aft. Ascen.	The sacred Bible kept with Care,
29	18	M	K. Cha. II. Rest	Upon one Side was placed there;
30	19	T	[Term ends.	And on the other Side behold,
31	20	W		The pious Works of Saints of old.
				Thus was his decent Altar grac'd,
				And in the midst before it plac'd

Observations in MAY.

M	Clock
D	aft. C

" When Judith had got Holofernes in bed ;
 " She took up a Faichion, and cut off his head."
 Now could Holofernes have manag'd without it,
 Good G—d what a bufile had he made about it.

1	3	9
6	3	39
11	3	56
16	3	59
21	3	47
26	3	22

1	11 a	57	IV	VII	4	Now caper
2	morn	34		26	5	lads, and
3	o	39	33	27	6	lasses
4	1	9	31	29	7	prance,
5	1	33	29	31	8	Around the
6	1	49	27	33	9	Maypole
7	2	4	26	34	10	nimbly
8	2	17	24	36	11	dance;
9	2	30	23	37	12	Trip it be-
10	2	43	21	39	13	fore you're
11	2	59	19	41	14	out of
12	3	17	18	42	15	breath,
13	3	17	18	44	16	Ere long
14	9 a	44	15	45	17	you'll jig
15	10	58	13	47	18	the dance
16	11	22	12	48	19	of death.
17	11	56	10	50	20	
18	morn	9		51	21	Fiddling
19	o	20	8	52	22	Nan.
20	o	42	6	54	23	GilesGoose-
21	o	58	5	55	24	cap.
22	1	14	4	56	25	
23	1	31	2	58	26	How plea-
24	1	49	1	59	27	sant 'tis
25	2	10	III	VIII	28	to walk
26	2	56	59	1	29	around,
27	3	58	58	2	N	A mile or
28	9 a	38	57	3	1	two in one's
29	10	31	55	5	2	ownground.
30	11	6	54	6	3	
31	11	32	53	7	4	

They now talked about the inclement season.—Fidelio, who had all this while sat silent, now spoke.

He who laments this, said he, has had but a very superficial view of nature.

It is a speaking picture to us; Spring, Summer, Autumn, and winter furnish us with the idea of Infancy, Youth, Manhood, and Old Age.—The Spring is fickle: so is the life of an Infant.—The Summer is promising: so is Youth; but oftentimes a promising summer fails: so oftentimes does a promising youth.

Well.—Autumn approaches.—Autumn lays in what summer had produced, and himself ripened to maturity.—So has manhood.—If he has not; I wish he had, for the winter of age will want it. At last comes winter with all his dreary attendants; I need not here describe him, the scene before us delineates it sufficiently. Now look at the bald, palsied, decrepited man in the winter of old age. Has he behaved well through life; he now demands your love. Has he behaved ill in every scene of life; yet as a fellow-creature he requires your compassion. Suppose the worst we can. Imagine his crimes so great, and his heart so hardened, that we could not hope for his salvation; yet let us help him.

JUNE hath xxx Days.

M	D	Dec. North.
I	22	7
6	22	42
11	23	8
16	23	23
21	23	28
26	23	22

First Quarter	3	} Day {	6 hour 30 min. Aft.
Full moon	11		9 48 min. Aft.
Last Quarter	19		8 Morn.
New moon	25		11 31 min. Aft.

☉ enters 21 day 7 h. 25 min. vera.

1	21	Th	Nicome. Oxf. T. end	An humble block, on which each day
2	22	F	Day 16 h. 16 min.	He sat to read, or kneel'd to pray.
3	23	S		His well stock'd garden found sufficient store.
4	24	A	Whitsunday	King Geo. III. born.
5	25	M	Whit. Monday	Pr. Ern. Aug. b. Boniface
6	26	Tu	Whit. Tuesday	Nor e'er did sober temperance with
7	27	W	Ember week	for more.
8	28	Th		Vain world adieu to all thy pride,
9	29	F	Day inc. 8h. 46 m.	Forgiving and forgiv'n;
10	30	S	Prs. Amelia born	'Twas here the hermit liv'd and dy'd;
11	31	A	Trinity Sunday	From hence he fled to heav'n.
12	June	M	Sun east 7 19	St. Barnabas
13	2	Tu		Say silly souls who put your trust
14	3	W	Oxf. Term begins	In sordid heaps of shining dust.
15	4	Th	Corpus Christi	Forgetting riches were but lent,
16	5	F	Trin. term begins	And curses prove, if once mispent.
17	6	S	St. Alban	When all around the tempest roars,
18	7	A	1 Sund. af. Trin.	Rattles your windows, shakes your
19	8	M		doors;
20	9	Tu	Trans. Edw. K. W. S.	In wild confusion what you feel,
21	10	W	Longest Day	Left midnight thieves break through
22	11	Th		and steal.
23	12	F		The happy soul minds none of these
24	13	S	St. John Bapt.	But sits in peace, or sleeps at ease.
25	14	A	2 Sun. af. Trin.	From pole to pole
26	15	M		Let thunders roll,
27	16	Tu		Or fiercest light'nings flash,
28	17	W	Sun east 7 20	He without trembling sees the
29	18	Th	St. Peter	threat'ning rod,
30	19	F		Conscious that virtue is the care of
				God;
				Nor would he heed the universal
				crash.

Observations on JUNE.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

Young Tom was a lad with a face very pretty,
But with that not contented he needs must be witty.
Hear Thomas a lesson, I once learn'd at school ;
Set beauty oth' outside, and keep in the fool.

1	2	35
6	1	46
11	0	49
16	bef.	
21	1	17
26	2	21

1	11	a	55	11.	VIII.	5	New butter-	Here he ended.—Eugenius,
2	morn	52	8	6	milk and	6	they are	who had seriously attended to his
3	o	8	51	9	7	very good,	And folks to	discourse, took him by the hand,
4	o	22	50	10	8	And folks to	drink it I ad-	and after a kind squeeze, My
5	o	35	49	11	9	wife them	12	good friend, said he, I have just
6	o	48	48	12	10	wou'd;	13	been reading Flavel's Mystery of
7	1	3	48	13	11	And for	14	Providence; he was a dissenting
8	1	19	47	14	12	their farther	15	teacher.—No matter for that, said
9	1	41	46	15	13	aid in this,	16	Fidelio, with the hand of Eugenius
10	2	11	46	16	14	fearing that	17	still in his; and returning the
11	rises.	45	15	15	15	they should	18	sincere gripe of affection.—Truth
12	9 a	17	45	16	16	fail,	19	is truth, whether wrote by a Ro-
13	9	54	44	17	17	If they'll	20	man pontiff or a plain Quaker.
14	10	21	44	18	18	drink whey	21	There are multitudes of roads
15	10	45	44	19	19	and butter-	22	from multitudes of places, all
16	11	2	44	20	20	milk,	23	leading to the same point; and so
17	11	17	43	21	21	I'll sit and	24	I hope Christians of all denomi-
18	11	32	43	22	22	drink their	25	nations, who are sincere, will
19	11	49	43	23	23	ale.	26	meet at the last: but what have
20	morn	43	17	24	24		27	you to say about Mr. Flavel?
21	o	7	43	25	25		28	Why, replied Eugenius, he ar-
22	o	29	43	26	26		29	gues for particular providences:
23	1	1	43	27	27		30	what think you of that?
24	1	44	43	28	28			I don't know, replied Fidelio,
25	sets.	44	17	N				a general providence we must all
26	8 a	58	16	1	Lucius,			allow; and I cannot conceive
27	9	27	16	2	Tantara-			general one, without descending
28	9	50	16	3	bobus;			to particulars.—You know that
29	10	7	15	4	Bobbin			the whole is equal to all its parts,
30	10	22	15	5	Joan.			and what we call particular pro-

JULY hath xxxi Days.

M	Decl.
D	North.

First quarter the	3	} Day {	10	Hours 15 min. morn.
Full Moon the	11		10	36 min. morn.
Last quarter the	18		0	41 min. aft.
New Moon the	25		8	49 min. morn.

☉ enters ♍ 22 day, 7 h. 19 min. aft.

1	23	6
6	22	41
11	22	5
16	21	20
21	20	26
26	19	23

1	20	S	Sun east 7h. 19m.	Behold in nightly dreams some spirit thee
2	21	A	3 Sun. aft. Trin.	Visit. of B. V. M.
3	22	M	Dog days begin	His sacred beams around his head,
4	23	Tu	Trans. St. Martin	Camb. Commencement
5	24	W	Trin. term ends	And gently whisper him the doom
6	25	Th		Of ages even yet to come.
7	26	F	Thomas a Becket	Cam. Term ends
8	27	S		He ask'd ambition's rise and fall;
9	28	A	4 Sun. aft. Trin.	When lo, obedient to his call,
10	29	M	Oxford A&.	From pigmy breed a dwarf that rose,
11	30	Tu		By fortune's smile a giant grows,
12	July	W		Stalks dreadful on a while, and then
13	2	Th	Day 16h. 10m.	At fortune's frown turns dwarf again.
14	3	F	Day dec. oh. 26m.	The sage next ask'd; where virtue
15	4	S	Swithin	reigns,
16	5	A	5 Sun. af. Tr.	Oxford Term ends
17	6	M		What high esteem rewards his pains?
18	7	Tu	7 stars so. 7 40	Then royal Charles appear'd in view,
19	8	W		His head and body cut in two.
20	9	Th	Margaret.	He next desir'd, and straightway saw
21	10	F		The very quintessence of law;
22	11	S	Mary Magdalen	Wherein a weighty purse of gold
23	12	A	6 Sun. aft. Trin.	Declared justice bought and sold.
24	13	M		He ask'd for skill, and found it in
25	14	Tu	St. James	A cask of good right Holland gin.
26	15	W	St. Anne	He ask'd the lengths that beauty goes;
27	16	Th		An image rose without a nose.
28	17	F	Day 15h 32m long	He next enquir'd what kind regards,
29	18	S		The sportful mirth of wit rewards,
30	19	A	7 Sun. aft. Trin	Lo! 'cross the cave with hasty strides
31	20	M		A starved, ragged, spectre glides.

Observations on JULY.										M	Clock
										D	bef. ☉
Angry Sue struck her husband, and wished him in hell,										1	3 22
So he took up his cudgel and labour'd her well :										6	4 16
Full fore she cry'd out, when a pitiful neighbour										11	5 1
Cries, prithee go in wife; yonder's Susan in labour.										16	5 34
										21	5 56
										26	6 3
1	10 a 35	JUL. VIII.		6	Now man	He straight began his tale.					
2	10 48 46		14	7	and	It was, said he, the beginning					
3	11 2 47		13	8	wife who	of last March at the close of a					
4	11 19 47		13	9	can't agree,	fore stormy day; poor Richard,					
5	11 39 48		12	10	But they	an honest labourer, and a pari-					
6	morn 49		11	11	must go to	shioner of mine, returned from his					
7	0 4 49		10	12	loggerheads,	daily labours.—He sat hovering					
8	0 38 50		9	13	This is a	over a few half burnt sticks;					
9	1 24 51		8	14	month so	while half a dozen children were					
10	2 22 52		7	15	warm you'll	crying around him for bread,					
11	risers 53		6	16	see, that	which he had not to give.					
12	8 a 44 54		5	17	they may	His poor wife had, with tear-					
13	9 3 55		4	18	safely both	ful eyes, taken the youngest in					
14	9 20 56		4	19	part beds.	her arms to a neighbouring cot,					
15	9 36 57		3	20	Yet 'tis a	where blazed a better fire.					
16	9 51 58		2	21	time	Richard, in this situation sat,					
17	10 10 59		1	22	when young	and knowing his own endeavours,					
18	10 30	JUL. VII.		23	and old	to be to the utmost in order to					
19	11 57 1		59	24	Without	support his family; much doubt-					
20	11 32 3		57	25	great care	ed the care of Providence.					
21	morn 4		56	26	may all	It happened, that having a					
22	0 22 5		55	27	catch cold.	lanthorn in my hand, and going					
23	1 26 7		53	28		by his door, it (as I thought) ac-					
24	2 53 8		52	29		cidentally went out. I called in to					
25	risers 9		51	N		light it.—I saw the poor man in					
26	8 a 7 11		49	2		distress, and I ask'd his griefs.					
27	8 24 12		48	3	John Mayo,	Sir, said he, I will tell you. He					
28	8 39 14		46	4	Jack Bissil,	repeated his story in a plain					
29	8 52 15		45	5	T. Askew,	homely manner; he concluded					
30	9 7 17		43	6	B. Bratt.	with observing, that although I					
31	9 22 18		42	7		had argued much in favour of					
						Providence, he could see nothing					
						at all in it.					

August hath xxxi Days.

M	Dec.
D	North.

First Quarter	2	} Day at {	3 Hours 20 Min.	Morn.	1	17	57	
Full Moon	9		9	46 Min.	Aft.	6	16	37
Last Quarter	16		5	12 Min.	Aft.	11	15	11
New Moon	23		8	24 Min.	Aft.	16	13	38
First Quarter	31		9	11 Min.	Aft.	21	12	0
☉ enter 23 day, 1 h. 33 m. Morn.						26	10	18

1	21	Tu	Lammas day	Tired with beauty, wit or wealth;
2	22	W		He ask'd for what vain man calls
3	23	Th	Day br. 1 31	health.
4	24	F		He ask'd; but how amaz'd was he,
5	25	S	Day decl. 1 26	Instead of vigorous health, to see
6	26	A	8 Sun. aft. Trin.	Hundreds of dire diseases hop
7	27	M	Prs. Amelia born	Transfiguration
8	28	Tu		Name of Jesus
9	29	W	Sun east 6 48	From an apothecarie's shop.
10	30	Th	St. Lawrence	In different forms, the various ills
11	31	F	Pr. Bruns. born	Took names of Bolus, powders, pills;
12	Aug.	S	Dog days end	Which he again with care took in
13	2	A	9 Sun. aft. Trin.	And sold by way of medicine.
14	3	M		P. Wailes b. Old Lam. day
15	4	Tu	Assumption	He sought for penitence and pray'r;
16	5	W	Pr. Fred. born	A gallows rose;--He found it there.
17	6	Th	Day br. 2 22	Last; pure religion he invoc'd;
18	7	F		The scene was chang'd; the genius
19	8	S		spoke.
20	9	A	10 Sun aft. Trin.	See here, said he, religion bleeds
21	10	M	Pr. W. Henry born	Beneath a load of diff'rent creeds.
22	11	Tu		Discord by these her pow'r main-
23	12	W		tains
24	13	Th	St. Bartholomew	From maggots bred in doctors brains:
25	14	F		Religion pure (ah, cursed maggots,)
26	15	S	7 stars f. 5 14	Perish'd next scene in fire and fag-
27	16	A	11 Sun. aft. Trin.	gots.
28	17	M	St. Augustine	The vision ceas'd, the sage awoke
29	18	T	St. John Bapt. dcol.	Just as the parting spirit spoke.
30	19	W		Hail happy grott and holy shade
31	20	Th		For pensive meditation made;
				Here silence dwells.----The virgin
				sweet
				For holy contemplation meet;
				With her the paths of peace pursue,
				Heav'n guide your steps and so adieu.

Observations in August.

M	D	Clock	be. ©
---	---	-------	-------

Poor Dick had a bottle, he wanted a cork ;
 He swore if there was one 'twixt London and York,
 He'd have it to keep all his liquors from spilling :
 But now comes the devil ; his bottle wants filling.

I	5	53
6	5	27
11	4	47
16	3	52
21	2	45
26	1	27

1	9 a 41	IV. VII.	8	All things
2	10 5 21	40	9	in place are
3	10 35 23	39	0	right and
4	11 15 24	37	11	meet,
5	morn 26	36	12	A t—d is
6	0 6 28	34	13	good but not
7	1 11 29	32	14	to eat.
8	2 26 31	31	15	
9	D rises 33	29	16	
10	7 a 27 35	27	17	Mary Jones,
11	7 44 36	25	18	Jack Grey.
12	7 59 38	24	19	
13	8 16 40	22	20	
14	8 37 42	20	21	John court-
15	9 3 43	18	22	ed Joan,
16	9 36 45	17	23	and much
17	10 20 47	15	24	carest her,
18	11 19 49	13	25	And closely
19	morn. 50	11	26	in his arms
20	0 29 52	8	27	he pres'd
21	1 50 54	6	28	her.
22	3 5 56	4	29	Joan in a
23	D fets 58	2	N	looseness
24	6 a 49	1		cry'd at pre-
25	7 3 2	58	2	sent,
26	7 18 3	57	3	I'm not like
27	7 34 5	55	4	spice more
28	7 51 7	54	5	squeez'd
29	8 13 9	51	6	more plea-
30	8 40 11	49	7	sant.
31	9 16 13	47	8	

Oh, said I, never trouble your head with doubts and perplexities which are beyond your comprehension to resolve. Content yourself with this reflection, that he who feeds the ravens will certainly feed you. He never makes mouths but he sends meat, to all who by honest industry endeavour to deserve it.

True, replied Richard, but much fear that his angels, whom you call ministering spirits, have some of them a faculty of being mistaken in a message now and then : for I am sure all the mouths come to my house, and all the meat goes to the Esquire's.

You are absolutely wrong, my good friend, said I. How can I here to light this taper ? I knew nothing of your wants. No, was providence sent me hither to provide, out of my small superfluities, for your more pressing necessities. Here, take this hat, crown, and let your wife furnish your immediate wants ; send your wife to-morrow, and we will do what more can be done. Follow in the mean time, your occupation with diligence, and may heaven prosper your labours.

SEPTEMBER hath xxx Days.

M	Decl.
D	North.

Full Moon	8	} Day {	7 Hours 41 Min. Morn.	
Last Quarter	14		11	10 Min. Night.
New Moon	22		10	22 Min. Morn.
First Quarter	30		2	56 Min. Aft.

☾ enters $\approx$ 22 day, 10 h. 3m.

1	8	9
6	6	18
11	4	25
16	2	29
21	0	33
26		South

1	21	F	Giles
2	22	S	Long b. 1666. ☾
3	23	A	12 Sun. aft. Trin.
4	24	M	
5	25	Tu	
6	26	W	Day br. 3 20
7	27	Th	Enurchus
8	28	F	Nat. of V. Mary
9	29	S	
10	30	A	13 Sun. aft. Trin.
11	31	M	Twil. end 8 25
12	Sep.	Tu	
13	2	W	
14	3	Th	Holy Crofs day
15	4	F	
16	5	S	7 fairs f. 3 58 morn.
17	6	A	14 Sun. aft. Trin.
18	7	M	
19	8	Tu	
20	9	W	Ember week
21	10	Th	St. Matthew
22	11	F	K. Geo. III. crown'd
23	12	S	
24	13	A	15 Sun. aft. Trin.
25	14	M	
26	15	Tu	St. Cyprian
27	16	W	
28	17	Th	
29	18	F	St. Michael-
30	19	S	St. Jerome

The Despairing Lover.

'Twas noon, and the sun's darting
beam

Pour'd fierce on the traveller's head!
By the side of a murmuring stream,
And beneath the green willow's cool
shade,

Poor Collin, forsaken, forlorn,
Breath'd out his complaints with a
sigh;

The winds that blow over the lawn,
With echoing sighs did reply.

Ye hills and ye woodlands, ye dales,
Can vouch my affection sincere;
Can witness those sweet tender tales
That sooth'd my affliction and care.

Lambert.

In those sweets, she alone could
impart

The blessings I longed to prove;
With what extacy beat this fond
heart,
When she blush'd soft consent to my
love.

When I labour'd her doubts to re-
press,

To convince her, her Collin was true,
How I felt farther care and distress,
How anxious her griefs to subdue.
Prs. Ch. Aug. Mat. born

Observations on SEPTEMBER.

M	D	Clock	aft. Sun.
---	---	-------	-----------

Sister Rachael once told a fanatic divine,
She had faith, and she'd hope, but she wanted the sign.
The sign he produc'd; then her feelings grew stronger,
Till she wanted an apron just half a yard longer.

1	0	18
6	1	55
11	3	38
16	5	23
21	7	7
26	8	49

1 10 a 2 V
2 11 0 17
3 morn 19
4 0 9 21
5 1 27 23
6 2 48 24
7 4 11 26
8 rises. 28
9 6 a 35 30
10 6 50 32
11 7 15 34
12 7 45 36
13 8 29 38
14 9 24 40
15 10 29 42
16 11 45 44
17 morn 46
18 1 4 48
19 2 21 50
20 3 37 52
21 4 50 54
22 sets 56
23 5 a 49 58
24 6 6 V.I.
25 6 27 0
26 6 51 3
27 7 24 5
28 8 6 7
29 8 58 9
30 10 2 11

VI. 9 Sixteen hun-
43 10 dred and six-
41 11 ty-six,
39 12 Is the date
37 13 which au-
36 14 thors fix;
34 15 And so from
32 16 that they
30 17 reckon
28 18 down,
26 19 Since the
24 20 burning
22 21 London
20 22 Town.
18 23
16 24 Ld Lovat,
14 25 Will Hemp
12 26 Simon Ma-
10 27 gus.
8 28
6 29 So
4 N Now comes
2 2 on St. Mi-
3 And happy,
4 very happy
5 they,
6 Who've
7 rents to take
8 but none to
9 pay.
49 9

With scraping his leg, and making the bow of silent thanksgiving, the poor man hit his head against the door post.

Was there a providence in that, think you? said Doctor Julop.

Perhaps two, said the worthy Clergyman; for first he hit it not so hard as to have any occasion for your assistance; and secondly, he knocked this good maxim into his head; viz. that there is a Providence which protects us all; and he believed it to his dying day.

The company was now silent a while, when Fidelio snatching up the last year's Poor Robin, which lay upon the window seat: what think you, said Eugenius, of that motley performance.

Fidelio answered, as to the man I know nothing of him: I hope his heart is good; and as to his head, he who gave that could undoubtedly, if he pleased, have furnished him with a better. Ever since the appearance of his Death's Head and Bones, I have examined his performance, to see what he would make of it; and I must own, that while he sticks close to his subject, his reflections are absolutely just.

OCTOBER hath XXXI Days.						M D	Decl. South
Full Moon	7	} Day at {	5 hours 0 min. Aft.			1	3 20
Last Quarter	14		7 54 min. Morn.			6	5 17
New Moon	22		3 15 min. Morn.			11	7 11
First Quarter	30		7 18 min. Morn.			16	9 3
☉ enters ♍ 23 day 5 h. 57 min.						21	10 52
						26	12 36
1	20	A	16 Sun. aft. Trin	Remigius			
2	21	M		All this and much more have ye			
3	22	Tu	Day br. 4h. 32m.	known,			
4	23	W		Her presence when wand'ring along,			
5	24	Th		Hath mended the woodlark's shrill			
6	25	F	Faith	Tone,			
7	26	S		And improv'd the sweetest nightin-			
8	27	A	17 Sun. aft. Trin.	gal's song.			
9	28	M	St. Denys	Alas, she is false as she's fair,			
10	29	Tu	Ox. and C. T. beg.	While I the most faithful of swains,			
11	30	W	Old Mich. day	Immerg'd in the deepest despair,			
12	Oct. Th			In distraction and wo seek the plains.			
13	2	F	Transf. of K. Ed.	With virtue and tenderness join'd,			
14	3	S		I hop'd her sweet converse to share;			
15	4	A	18 Sun. aft. Trin	And at eve when the sun was de-			
16	5	M		clin'd,			
17	6	Tu	Etheldred	In her arms to lose every care.			
18	7	W	St. Luke	We conceiv'd are in darkness and			
19	8	Th		woes,			
20	9	F		In sorrow remain during breath;			
21	10	S	Twil. end 7h. 1m.	Yet must we those ills undergo,			
22	11	A	19 Sun. aft. Trin.	Till stop'd by the mandate of death.			
23	12	M		Then shall my fond heart beat no			
24	13	Tu		more,			
25	14	W	K. Geo. III. access.	My sorrows no longer abound;			
26	15	Th	K. Geo. III. procl.	The grave is that peaceable shore,			
27	16	F		The balm and the cure of my wound.			
28	17	S	St. Simon and Jude	Crispin.			
29	18	A	20 Sun. aft. Trin.	Of th' inconstant no more shall I			
30	19	M		dream;			
31	20	Tu		Adieu to distraction and strife;			
				Thus saying, he plung'd in the			
				stream,			
				And he ended his woes with his life.			

Observations on OCTOBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

Not to the maids more welcome is the May,
Than to the Coblèrs is blithe Crispin's day :
Joyous-they sit, while each his carrol sings,
As drunk as lords, and happier far than kings.

1	10 26
6	11 57
11	13 17
16	14 25
21	15 18
26	15 54

1	11 a	15	VI.	V.	10
2	morn	15		45	11
3	0	32	17	43	12
4	1	52	19	41	13
5	3	15	21	39	14
6	4	39	23	37	15
7	5	15	25	35	16
8	4 a	24	27	33	17
9	5	53	29	31	18
10	6	33	31	29	19
11	7	25	33	27	20
12	8	30	35	25	21
13	9	43	37	23	22
14	11	3	39	21	23
15	morn	41		19	24
16	0	20	43	17	25
17	1	35	44	16	26
18	2	47	46	14	27
19	3	59	48	12	28
20	4	10	50	10	29
21	5	19	52	8	30
22	5	54		6	N
23	5 a	4	56	4	2
24	5	32	58	2	3
25	6	11			4
26	7	0	2	58	5
27	7	59	3	57	6
28	9	6	5	55	7
29	10	18	7	53	8
30	11	34	9	51	9
31	morn	11		49	10

As to the story of his wife and his pig, let his pig and his wife decide that affair; it is a family concern, and I have no business with it.---But as to the other part it concerns every one. I do suppose in less than half a century, some future sexton will dig up my skull with as little concern as if it never had belonged to a human body; while possibly the boys of the village, for want of a better football, will amuse themselves with kicking it round the church yard.---I think, continued he, that this story wants nothing now but proper reflections upon the future to conclude it.

And who so proper to make them as yourself, said Eugenius. The company desired it, and Fidelio complied.

Mr. Composer, bring out my Picture immediately.

Oh! the Death's Head and Bones: yes, Sir, it is your picture this year, for really you look shockingly:

Why, Sir, I have been very ill ever since I saw you last; that is one reason; and my wife has been exceeding well, and that is another reason.---But place my Picture at the top of the next leaf.

I will, Sir.

NOVEMBER hath xxx Days

M	D	Decl. South.
1	14	35
6	16	8
11	17	34
16	18	52
21	20	2
26	21	3

Full Moon	6	} Day {	2 hours 25 min. Morn.	
Last Quarter	12		8	7 min. Aft.
New Moon	20		9	47 min. Aft.
First Quarter	28		9	15 min. Aft.

☉ enters ♄ 22 day 2 h. 10 m.

1	14	35
6	16	8
11	17	34
16	18	52
21	20	2
26	21	3

1	21	W	All saints	CONJUGAL BLISS.
2	22	Th	Pr. Edw. b. All souls	How blest is the Pair whom affection unites;
3	23	F	Prs. Sophia born	Each day brings soft peace and in-
4	24	S		
5	25	A	21 Sun. aft. Tr	Gunpowder Plot
6	26	M	Leonard	Mich. Term begins
7	27	Tu	D. of Cumb. born	creasing delights;
8	28	W	Prs. Aug. Soph. b.	Nor fordid concern ever moves the
9	29	Th	Ld. Mayor's day	fond breast,
10	30	F		In rapture possessing, in rapture pos-
11	31	S	St. Martin	sess.
12	Ncv.	A	22 Sun. aft. Trin.	The affectionate wish,
13	2	M	Britius	And the half stifled sigh,
14	3	Tu		The love beaming lustre
15	4	W	Machutus	Enlight'ning the eye:
16	5	Th		Beyond earth exalt them,
17	6	F	Hugh Bp. of Lincoln	No grief can they fear;
18	7	S		What misfortunes can harm them
19	8	A	23 Sun. aft. Trin.	When bliss chafes care.
20	9	M	Edmund, K. & M.	A sweet smiling offspring
21	10	Tu		Next mingles each grace,
22	11	W	Cecilia	That beams in his features
23	12	Th	St. Clement	Old Martinmas day
24	13	F		Or blooms in her face:
25	14	S	D. of Gloucest. b.	Each pledge of affection endears the
26	15	A	24 Sun. aft. Trin.	
27	16	M		Catherine
28	17	T	Mich. Term ends	soft ties,
29	18	W		Encreases the flame and fresh fuel
30	19	Th	St. Andrew	supplies.

Observations on NOVEMBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.
1	16 13
6	16 7
11	15 41
16	14 53
21	13 44
26	12 14

November the fifth some a Plot did discover;
 November the fifth our King William came over;
 So ye Whigs and ye Tories, I pray you remember,
 For one King or th' other the fifth of November.

1	om 53	VII.	IV.	11	Bonfires
2	2 14	14	47	12	soon will
3	3 35	16	46	13	make the
4	5 2	18	42	14	night,
5	6 31	20	40	15	_____
6	D rises	21	39	16	Guy Fox
7	5 a 15	23	37	17	Colebrand.
8	6 17	25	35	18	_____
9	7 28	26	34	19	Though
10	8 49	28	32	20	e're so dark
11	10 8	30	30	21	look very
12	11 26	32	28	22	bright.
13	morn	33	27	23	James Jug,
14	0 40	35	25	24	John Ven.
15	1 51	36	24	25	_____
16	3 1	38	22	26	While
17	4 9	39	21	27	tow'ring
18	5 18	41	19	28	rockets
19	6 27	42	18	29	mount the
20	D sets	44	16	N	sky,
21	4 a 8	45	15	1	And crack-
22	4 54	46	14	2	ers bounce
23	5 49	48	12	3	and squibs
24	6 55	49	11	4	shall fly.
25	8 5	50	10	5	_____
26	9 18	52	8	6	And guns
27	10 32	53	7	7	shall fire
28	11 48	54	6	8	and bonfires
29	morn	55	5	9	blaze,
30	1 6	56	4	10	And skies
					be rent with
					loud huzza's



Αποθανών τι λαλῶται.

I shall not here (said Fidelio) bring those undeniable proofs, which sacred writ every where abounds with, in vindication of the soul's immortality, and the doctrine of future rewards and punishments. Suffice it to say, that reason, nature, and the consent of all nations, have universally established it.

Not only the deep Logician, and the penetrating Philosopher; but the despised, enslaved, and untutored savage:

Ev'n "The poor Indian, whose
 "untutor'd mind
 "Sees God in clouds, or hears
 "him in the wind."

He too, has this comfort, in his troublesome passage through this vale of misery and sorrow; that he not only ere long shall sleep the sleep of death, and lie hid secure from the lashes which usurpation gives, and hell inspires,

DECEMBER hath xxxi Days.

M	Decl.
D	South

Full Moon	5	} Day {	0 hours	33 Min.	Aft.	1	21	54
Last Quarter	12		11	55 Min.	Morn.	6	22	34
New Moon	20		4	49 Min.	Aft.	11	23	4
First Quarter	28		10	20 Min.	Morn.	16	23	21
☉ enters ♍ 21 day 2 h. 33 m. af.						21	23	28
						26	23	22

1	20	F	Sun east 4h. 46m.	That task how delightful, how pleasant those cares,
2	21	S		Which provide for the wants of their infantine years :
3	22	A	Advent Sund.	And safely conducts them through mazes of youth,
4	23	M		In the paths of religion, of virtue and truth.
5	24	Tu	Day is 9h. 58m.	In sweet expectation they tend the young vine,
6	25	W	Nicholas	In mutual affection its branches they twine ;
7	26	Th		What blifs to receive from the kind grateful shade,
8	27	F	Conception	That friendly protection their labours had made.
9	28	S		
10	29	A	2 Sun. in Adv.	
11	30	M		
12	Dec.	Tu		
13	2	W	Lucy	
14	3	Th		
15	4	F		
16	5	S	Cam. Term ends	O Sapientia
17	6	A	3 Sun. in Adv.	Thus bless'd in each other, the fond couple play,
18	7	M	Oxf. Term ends	Each year finds them happy, contented and gay ;
19	8	Tu		And at winter's advance, when their Shortest day
20	9	W	Ember week	vigour decays,
21	10	Th	St. Thomas	They shall then reap the fruits of their juvenile days.
22	11	F		
23	12	S		
24	13	A	4 Sun. in Adv.	
25	14	M	Christmas day	
26	15	Tu	St. Stephen	
27	16	W	St. John	
28	17	Th	Holy Innocents	
29	18	F		
30	19	S		
31	20	A	Sun. aft. Christmas	Silvester

Observations in DECEMBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

And now the year is going out,
Come laugh, and joke, and drink about ;
And he that tells the silliest tale,
Give him the beer and me the ale.

1	10 28
6	8 26
11	6 11
16	3 46
21	1 17
26	1 13

1	2m 17	VII. IV.	11	Now young	in those peaceful mansions, where
2	3 52	58	2 12	and old	the wicked cease from troubling,
3	5 21	59	1 13	complain of	where the weary be at rest, where
4	6 48	VIII. III.	14	cold.	the burdened slave lays down at
5	D rises	1	59 15		last his load from his galled shoul-
6	4 a 52	2	58 16	Tim Bob,	ders; nor fears the uplifted rod
7	6 12	3	57 17	Merry Tom	of tyrannical oppression. No,
8	7 36	3	57 18	Funny Joe.	his hopes are extended yet far-
9	8 57	4	56 19		ther; and he too expects an end-
10	10 13	4	56 20	He who	less futurity, and to soar to those
11	11 28	5	55 21	regards a	happy regions,
12	morn	6	54 22	game at	"Where slaves once more their
13	0 40	6	54 23	cards, that	"native friends behold,
14	1 49	6	54 24	he may play	"No fiends torment, no chris-
15	2 57	7	53 25	them nim-	"tians thirst for gold."
16	4 7	7	53 26	bler,	
17	5 15	7	53 27	Let him I	But we, my friends, have high-
18	6 19	8	52 28	pray, ere	er hopes, and upon a better founda-
19	7 19	8	52 29	Christmas	tion.—I hope, says Doctor Ju-
20	D sets	8	52 N	day, hew	lep, you will find a place there
21	4 a 32	8	52 1	up his logs	for me.
22	5 43	8	52 2	of timber.	Eugenius, who perceived the
23	6 56	8	52 3		Doctor to be a little sceptical, an-
24	8 10	8	52 4		swered with a smile; I hope,
25	9 24	7	53 5	Roast beef,	Doctor, you will find one for
26	10 40	7	53 6	Plumb pud-	yourself, though I must needs
27	11 56	7	53 7	ding,	own, that it will be more out of
28	morn	6	54 8	Minc'd	mercy than necessity: for as death
29	1 18	6	54 9	pies, &c.&c.	will be done away, there will be
30	2 41	6	54 10		no hastening it with a julep.
31	4 5	5	55 11		Fidelio now proceeded to the

application; but, as I have but one line more to apply, it must be deferred till our next.

L A W T E R M S, &c.

Hillary Term begins *January 23*, ends *February 13*.

Returns or Effoign Days.

	Ex.	Ret.	Ap.	W. D.
On the Octave of St. Hillary, - -	Jan. 20	21	22	23 Mond.
In 15 days from the day of St. Hillary, -	27	28	29	30 Mond.
On the morrow of the Pur. Blessed Virg. Mary, Feb. 3	4	5	6	Mond.
On the Octave of the Pur. Blessed Mary, 9	10	11	13	Mond.

Easter Term begins *May 3*, ends *May 29*.

In 15 days from Easter Day, - -	May 1	1	2	3 Wedn.
In 3 weeks from Easter Day, - -	8	8	9	10 Wedn.
In 1 month from Easter Day, - -	15	15	16	17 Wedn.
In 5 weeks from Easter Day, - -	22	22	23	24 Wedn.
On the morrow after the Ascension, - -	26	27	28	29 Mond.

Trinity Term begins *June 16*, ends *July 5*.

On the morrow of the Holy Trinity, -	June 12	13	14	16 Friday
On the octave of the Holy Trinity, -	19	19	20	21 Wedn.
In 15 days from the Holy Trinity, -	26	26	27	28 Wedn.
In 3 weeks from the Holy Trinity, -	July 3	3	4	5 Wedn.

Michaelmas Term begins *Nov. 6*, ends *Nov. 28*.

On the morrow of All Souls, - -	Nov. 3	4	5	6 Mond.
On the morrow of St. Martin, - -	13	13	14	15 Wedn.
On the octave of St. Martin, - -	18	19	20	21 Tuesd.
In 15 days from St. Martin, - -	25	26	27	28 Tuesd.

N. B. No fittings in Westminster-hall on Ascension Day, Midsummer Day, and the second of February.

The Exchequer opens eight days before any Term, except Trinity; before which it opens but four days.

Note. That the first and last days every Term, are the first and last days of appearance.

When sultry winter needs no coals,
And Lawyers fly to heav'n by shoals;
Maids leave their swains to run to pray'r;
Then think the last great day is near.

POOR ROBIN,

1786.

PART THE SECOND.

Whose whole Contents you'll best discover
By sitting down and looking over.

Golden Number 19. — Epaet 18.

ASTRONOMICAL CHARACTERS,

PLANETS	SIGNS of the ZODIAC.
☉ The Sun.	♈ Aries.
☾ The Moon.	♉ Taurus.
☿ Mercury.	♊ Gemini.
♀ Venus.	♋ Cancer.
♂ Mars.	♌ Leo.
♃ Jupiter.	♍ Virgo.
♄ Saturn.	♎ Libra.
♊ Ascending Nodes.	♏ Scorpio.
♋ Descending Node.	♐ Sagittarius.
♌ Conjunction.	♑ Capricorn.
♍ Opposition.	♒ Aquarius. ♊ Pisces.

THE ANATOMY.



A Scheme which he who knows the most of,
But very little has to boast of:
And he who does not care a Curse about it,
May manage Matters full as well without it.

Of the ECLIPSES which happen in the Year 1786.
And this side I dedicate to the Blind in all the King's Dominions.

HAPPY, my dear Souls, may you think yourselves, that although your Eyes be shut to all outward Objects, yet the intellectual Eye, that of the Mind, is by this very Means, (external Objects being excluded) much expanded, and much enlightened. Dark Travellers to a World of Eternal Light, I give you Joy.—What would you choose to open your Eyes for?—Art thou Rich? it must be to see a Prospect which must soon fade—to count over those Sums which thou mayest never live to enjoy; and possibly to see some Deformity in thine Offspring, which, however it may grieve thine Heart, thy Purse cannot get amended.—Art thou Poor?—Alas! why shouldst thou wish to open thine Eyes to no other Purpose than to see thy Purse empty, thy Coal Heap exhausted, thy Wardrobe demolished, and thy Mousetrap useless; the Mice by Instinct having left thy Cupboard.—Hail, happy Souls! who, having in Time closed your Eyes upon every sublunary Object, are contemplating those ever durable ones beyond the Limits of Time, before Fate sets you down in the Register of the Eternals, may ye
Happy Scenes behold above,

In the Realms of Peace and Love.

Observe ye.—I have lost one Eye myself, and for fear either Mischance or my Wife should knock out the other, I humbly beg leave to be received into your Fraternity; and finding that there will be five Eclipses in the present Year, and all invisible in these Parts of the World, I desire to dedicate my Account of them to you, as you will be as able to see them as any Subject in the King's Dominions, and so now, according to my ancient brief Way of proceeding, I will begin again.

Of the Eclipses which will happen in the Year of our Lord 1786, and in the 24th Year of our Sovereign Lord George the Third, by the Grace of God, of Great-Britain, France, and Ireland, King, and supreme Judge of all Causes, as well ecclesiastical as civil, &c. I think I might as well stop here, or else I shall have to begin a third Time.—Oh my good Lord, that my Heels were but as nimble as my Head—then would I say Poverty I flee thee; I cannot go, were I can be poorer than I am now. Duns I defy you.—Your Clamours are loud indeed, but my Heels outstrip the Wind. Honestly, I will make thee Housekeeper; tell my Creditors that I will positively pay them as soon as I am able; and thou, tender tear eyed Charity, stay at my little Mansion, and tell the Poor, that whenever I return, they shall share the half of my last Crust, ungrudgingly.—But I ramble from my Subject. I ask Pardon.—In the next Page I promise to proceed in a fair astronomical Manner.

Of the ECLIPSES which will happen in the Year 1786.

NOW Muses who have heretofore
 Inspired Patridge, Wing, and Moore,
 And who to rob him of his rest
 Hast made Old Season do his best.
 Urania—What.—Urania hight,
 Thou the great Patroness of White,
 And all you other heavenly Dames,
 (Pox take you) I forget your Names.
 That inspir'd Folk to make Enquiry
 In Gentleman's or Lady's Di'ry.
 Now as of Wisdom much I lack,
 Compared with the rest of them;
 With Knowledge such you will me back,
 That I may look like th' best of them.

The God Apollo swore by the only Shirt he had that I spoke Reason, and I begin directly

Upon the Eclipses which will happen this present Year 1786. The first an invisible Eclipse of the Moon, and will begin on January 14 about half past 11 in the Morning, and end near three in the Afternoon.

The second will be an invisible Eclipse of the Sun, on January 30, about half an Hour or somewhat better past 2 in the Morning, and will about three be centrally eclipsed to those in East Long. 134 deg. and North Lat. 32 deg.

The third, although invisible to the Inhabitants of Great Britain, will be a total Eclipse of the Moon as follows:

Beginning of the Eclipse	July 11, at 8h. 56min. in the Morn.
Beginning of total Darkness	10 21
Middle	10 40
Total Darkness ends	11 0
End of the Eclipse	12 24

The Fourth will be an Eclipse of the Sun, invisible to us on July 25, about 11 Min. past 9 in the Morning, he will, however to the Inhabitants in 42 Deg. East Long. and 43 Deg. South Lat. (that is, provided any Body lives there) be centrally eclipsed.

The fifth will be an Eclipse of the Sun, December 20, near an Hour after he sets, so is not worth looking for.

Now to find the Number of Eclipses for this present Year algebraically, put $x = 30$ & $y = 6$. then $\frac{x}{y}$ is = 5 the Number sought.

A Chronological Account of remarkable Occurrences.

	Years.	
THE Creation of the World	-	5890
The general Deluge, or Noab's Flood	-	4137
The Birth of <i>Abraham</i>	-	3785
The Foundation of <i>Solomon's Temple</i>	-	2801
The Babylonish Captivity	-	2493
The Birth of our blessed Lord and Saviour <i>Jesus Christ</i>	-	1785
His Passion, glorious Resurrection	-	1753
The beginning of the Ten Persecutions by <i>Nerō</i>	-	1714
The Tower of LONDON built	-	1217
Cambridge made an University	-	1141
Oxford made an University	-	915
William Duke of Normandy conquered England	-	720
The Invention of Guns	-	408
The Art of Printing first invented at Harleim	-	356
A great Plague in London, whereof died 30,578,	-	184
The horrid Gunpowder Treason	-	181
The Holy Bible new translated	-	179
Plague in London, of which, and other Diseases died 54,266	-	161
New England planted	-	156
King Charles I. beheaded	-	138
King Charles II. restored	-	126
Another Plague in London, whereof, &c. died near 100,000	-	121
13,200 Houses burnt in London	-	120
A great Comet appeared in December and January	-	106
The great 13 Weeks Frost	-	102
King William III. and Queen Mary crowned, April 11	-	97
England and Scotland united	-	79
St. Paul's in London finished	-	78
Queen Anne died August 1; and King George I. began	-	72
Preston Rebellion	-	71
King George I. died June 11; and King George II. procl. 16	-	59
A splendid Comet, seen from Dec. 23 to Feb. 20	-	43
A Rebellion, when the Rebels came so far as Derby	-	41
The Date and Calendar altered	-	40
The Militia Act passed	-	28
King George II. died Oct. 25; and King GEORGE III. began	-	26
King GEORGE III. and Queen CHARLOTTE crowned Sept. 22	-	26
Peace with France and Spain	-	22
The Swedes forced to resign their Liberties to the King	-	14
War commenced against North America	-	11
The Americans declare themselves Independent States	-	10
The French signed the first Treaty with the American States	-	8
War against France commenced	-	8
War was begun against Spain	-	7
War against Holland commenced	-	6
A general Peace	-	3

A TABLE of all the **KINGS** and **QUEENS** of *England* since the **CONQUEST** in 1066.

<i>Names of Kings.</i>	<i>Born A.D.</i>	<i>When they began to reign.</i>	<i>Reigned Y. M.</i>	<i>Since their reigns ended.</i>	<i>Where buried</i>
William I.	1027	1066, Octob. 14	20	11598, Septem. 9	Caen Nor
William II.	1057	1087, Sept. 9	12	11685, August 2	Winchest.
Henry I	1068	1100, Aug. 2	35	4650, Decemb. 1	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135, Dec. 1	18	11631, Octob. 25	Feverham

Saxon Line restored.

Henry II.	1133	1154, Octob. 25	34	8596, July 6	Fountever
Richard I.	1156	1189, July, 6	9	9586, April 6	Fountever
John	1165	1199, April 6	17	6569, October 19	Worcester
Henry III.	1207	1216, Octob. 19	56	1513, Novem. 16	Westmin.
Edward I.	1239	1272, Nov. 16	34	8478, July 7	Westmin.
Edward II.	1284	1307, July 7	19	7458, Jan. 25	Gloucest.
Edward III.	1312	1327, Jan. 25	50	5408, June 21	Westmin.
Richard II.	1366	1377, June 21	22	3386, Septem. 29	Westmin.

Lancaster Line

Henry IV.	1367	3919, Sept. 29	13	6372, March 20	Canterb.
Henry V.	1389	1413, March 20	9	5363, August 31	Westmin.
Henry VI.	1421	1422, August 31	3	6324, March 4	Windfor

York Line.

Edw. IV.	1442	1461, March 4	22	1307, April 9	Windfor
Edward V.	1471	1481, April 9	0	2302, June 22	Unkno.
Rich. III.	1443	1483, June 22	2	2100, August 22	Leicester

Families united.

Henry VII.	1456	1485, Aug. 22	23	8276, April 2	Westmin.
Hen. VIII.	1492	1509, April 22	37	9238, Jan. 28	Windfor
Edw. VI.	1537	1547, Jan. 29	6	5232, July 6	Westmin.
Q. Mary	1516	1553, July 6	5	4227, Nov. 17	Westmin.
Q. Elisab.	1533	1558, Nov. 17	44	4182, March 24	Westmin.

Crowns united

James I.	1566	1603, March 24	22	0160, March 27	Westmin
Charles I.	1600	1625, March 27	23	10136, Jan. 30	Windfor
Charles II.	1630	1649, Jan. 30	36	0100, Feb. 13	Westmin.
James II.	1633	1685, Feb. 13	4	c96, Feb. 13	S. Germ.
Will. III.	1650	1689, Feb. 13	13	183, March 8	Westmin.
Q. Anne	1665	1702, March 8	12	571, August 1	Westmin.
George I.	1660	1714, August 1	12	1058, June 11	Hanover
George II.	1685	1727, June 11	33	427, Octob. 25	Westmin.
Geo. III.	1738	1760, Oct. 25		Crowned Sept. 22, 1761.	

Although the holy Writ declares
Kings are by God appointed;
There's scarce a Rascal lives but dares
Affront the Lord's anointed.

AT a Country Alehouse which stands not far from four little Villages, and close by the Side of a publick Road, arrived a Stranger in the Christmas Holidays, 1784, and enquired for Lodgings. The sober Evening was advanced, and the Inhabitants of the neighbouring Hamlets had pitched upon that very Night, and that individual House, for the Time and Scene of rustic Festivity.—He supped with the Company, and carved for the Ladies. To the married Women he recommended Black Puddings by the Way of change, and large White Puddings to the Maids: The old Women he charged to call freely for what they should choose, and not let their Modesty spoil their Longings. He told them that his whole Life had been spent in the Service of the Fair Sex, and that they might see by the Slenderneſs of his Body, that his Devotions at the Shrine of Venus had worn him down to a Spare-rib. In the mean Time, the Jest, the Tale, and the Cup went round, and he soon distinguish'd himself as the best Companion in the whole Assembly. A Maiden, at the Side of the Table, of small Stature, and delicate Features, was jeer'd by the Matrons, about a Match which was concluded upon betwixt her and a large bulky Fellow who sat by the Side of her.—She blushed and looked grave. Being asked why she was so serious, the Stranger kindly took her Part, and said he thought the pretty little Lady acted very prudently, as Wedlock was a serious Affair, and she going to take a great Thing in Hand. His Superiority over the Rest of the Company was soon perceived, and he was unanimously chosen Toast Master for the whole Evening. So merrily went the Glas around. While they were thus happily carousing, in came the Fiddler: He immediately started up and danced a couple of Hornpipes, to the infinite Satisfaction of the admiring Spectators. Next, taking the Violin into his own Hand, he accompanied himself in Three or Four of the drollest Songs extant among the modern choice Spirits of Conviviality, which he executed in the most laughable Manner imaginable. Desirous, it appears, of suiting all Humours, he intermixed among these, some of the pathetic Kind; the mournful Tales of injured Ghosts; and Maids who died for Love, who, nightly beneath the pale Moon, glide into the Bedchamber, and draw the Curtains meant to hide the trembling perjured Swain.

An Extacy of any Kind, whether of Laughter or Sorrow, will draw the humid Tear into the Eye of those who are affected.

This, the female Part of the Company all found to be true,
and

and so very prudently went out one by one to empty the overflowings of their Joys or their Griefs.

The Singers next brought their Music Books upon the Table, and Catches, Glees, and Madrigals, took Place.—The Stranger joined them, and whether they put Treble, Contra, Tenor, or Bass before him, he still undertook it, and went through his Part with wonderful Applause.

At last the serious Time of nocturnal Discourse came on. He joined in this too; and whether the Parson or the Midwife was the Topic, he kept on the Conversation; in short, he joined Divinity and social Converse so artfully together, that you could scarcely tell which was which.

Politicks and Physic came upon the Carpet. He still continued his Discourse.—The Body Politic he physicked well; not omitting some Hints upon the Body natural (which were well received by the admiring Audience) and giving the best Recipes for curing Corns in old People, and Worms in Children.

As to the Physicians, he advanced his Mathematical Skill, in proving by the Golden Rule, commonly called the Rule of Three, That as Ninety Parts out of a Hundred of Mankind are Fools; so nine Parts out of Ten of the Physicians are in Consequence no better than mere Quacks.

When the Hour of breaking up came on, he very politely took his Leave, bowing respectfully to the Elders, shaking Hands with the Junior Part of the Male Society, and as to the Females, gently pressing their heaving Bosoms with his Right Hand, while his Left Arm embraced their slender Waists; With an Eye that looked more than Words could speak, an Eye that darted Love, while it inspir'd Tendernefs, he begged the Favour of leaving them with one last parting Salute.—They would fain have engaged his Company for the next Night; but he desired to be excused, telling them at the same Time that he was going to the great City with a Manuscript of his own writing in Order to have it printed. Curiosity led to an Enquiry whether his Manuscript consisted of Songs or Sermons; his Answer was, neither the one nor the other; however, it contained nothing immoral, and he hoped would be neither uninstrueting nor unentertaining to the Generality of his Readers.

The Reckoning was now calculated, and when the Company would

would not let him pay a single Farthing, he bore it with Christian Patience. He once more bowing took his Leave, and went immediately to Bed, where, in a few Hours, he ended all his Joys and all his Sorrows, for the next Morning he was found dead in Bed, having been summoned to Eternity, (as is supposed) by an Apoplectic Fit.

The Swains, the Maidens, the old Women, and the comely Matrons, on the third Day after his Departure, were assembled at his Grave, to pay their last Respects to that fine Fellow, who could dance, sing, play, and talk about every Thing. When no sooner had the Curate performed his Office and departed, than a female Stranger, clad in deep Mourning, who had in Soul piercing Anguish followed the deceased to his last Abode, with Face bedewed with Tears, and Hands lifted up to Heaven, spoke as follows :

Dear departed Shade, farewell !—O, eternal Father of all, thou who sayest, let all be well, and immediately the Winds and Storms retreat, the Sun spreads forth his vivifying Rays, while gentle Showers refresh the parched Ground, lest thy Order should be disobeyed.—Thou, who sayest, be the Earth barren, and, lo! the Sun withdraws his benign Beams, the stormy Winds, the rattling Hail, the heavy Rains, or Lightning's Blasts, come on; and, lo! all is lost in sad Confusion !—To thee I put up my humble Prayer.—Thou who hast taken away from me, after the kindest Pledges of mutual Love, the Man whom thou had'st formed to pass in Joy the tedious Hours away, and melt and captivate the human Heart !—O God, while bowing in the Dust, I thank thee for thy Mercies to him,—for calling him away in a Manner so calm and serene as sleep is, and his Soul ever was !—Many a Saint of thine has endured the fiery Trial, but this Child of Truth, Love, and Innocence, slept in Peace, and dy'd without a Groan.—But, yet, O God of Love and Mercy, have Compassion upon a poor distracted Maiden ! Mourn, ye Swains, a Genius dead; Virgins weep a Maid forlorn.—Dear departed Shade, farewell !—Yes, he was all that Man could boast, or Woman wish. He went from me for both our Welfares, and soon I expected to meet him again, and soon I shall in a World of Spirits, where we shall meet again, never to separate more.

Yet wait awhile; hover, sweet Spirit, some few Days over the melancholy Mansion where we so happily sojourned together, during thy Residence in this thy earthly Tabernacle, which
we

we now lay to rest, till the great Day of Restoration. There I last parted with him, and there will I soon join thee again, never to part more.—Pale Grief has seized my tender Heart; wild Distraction has taken full Possession of my disordered Brain. He, who gave thee and me Life, has taken away thine, and will soon in Mercy take mine also.—In the dark Grave the modest Maid close to her Lover's Side may lie without a blush.—Yes, dear Creature, said the lovelorn Virgin, with her Head reclined upon her Right Shoulder, her Body gently bowing o'er his Grave, her Right Hand spread against her Heart, while her Left was expanded and somewhat raised; her Eyes some Time in Sorrow looked to Heaven, anon, with leaden Look fixed on the Earth, where his pale Carcase lay. Sighs stopped her Speech awhile, Tears dimmed her Eyes, and her trembling Limbs required the kind Support of the mournful Attendants.—Recovering Speech, said she, yes, a few sleepless Nights will bring this Body to the Dust, and then we will lie together till the last Morn appears; then shall our Souls unite never to part again, and then shall the spotless Spirit of my dear departed Father present us both to the Throne of eternal Mercy; but, till that awful Moment, when my Soul must quit this mortal Tenement, Oh, what Pangs must I endure! Mourn ye Swains a Genius dead; Virgins weep a Maid forlorn.

She went back to the House, she paid all Demands, and taking all his Effects, excepting this Manuscript, which was long sought for, but in vain, she departed, and that Day Three Weeks her Corpse was interred, by her own Desire, close by the Side of her Lover.

It happened, the next Summer, that the whole House was white-washed, and, in removing the Bed where the dead Man lay, betwixt the Head and the Wall, was this said Manuscript found. I being on a Journey at that Time (as neither the Man nor his Wife could write legible, nor read to be understood) purchased the same for Half-a-Crown.—I must needs say, that having happily finished the Witch of the Woodlands, I very piously went to Church to give Thanks for my safe delivery, but Three Women being churched the same Day, and the Parson never expecting to see me there, I very fairly got churched for nothing.—And now, having got a new Story, which, by the Stile of writing, I could almost swear to be my own, I will begin it immediately.

*The Life and Adventures of Solomon Snip, and
his Partner Peggy.*

I Think, my dear Peggy (said I) it will be the best Thing we can possibly do.

And (pray now) who the D—l are you, Sir; or who the plague is your dear Peggy?

Why, gentle Reader, seeing that you speak so kindly, have Patience, and I will give you the History of us two Personages, with our Birth, Parentage, and Education, in as faithful a Narrative as if this was my last dying Speech and Confession, and you and I were both to be hanged To-morrow.

Be it known then to all whom these Presents may concern, that I, Solomon Snip, am the Son of Simon Snip, Taylor, by a second Venture.—My Mother died when I was very young, and she was, as I have been told, upon the Atlantick Ocean, in a Voyage she undertook for the good of the Public, to the West-Indies; and my Uncle Obediah dying about the same Time, my Aunt Deborah, who had formerly been Scullion to Sir Gregory Gobble, and, after her Cohabitation with my said Uncle Obadiah, kept a genteel Inn, commonly called the Beggar's Hut. But he, poor Gentleman, dying suddenly of a Stoppage in his Windpipe, she declined Business, and came to live with my Father: From these Two I received my first Rudiments of Education.—My father taught me the Use of the Needle, the Bodkin, the Scissars, the Goose, and the Yard-Wand; all which I soon handled with the greatest Dexterity. My Aunt, in the mean Time, instructing me in the Use of the Kettle, the Spit, the Frying-Pan, the Stewpan, the Saucepan, the Dripping-pan, the Girdiron, the toasting-fork, &c. &c. &c. In short, she would often say that I could cook up a Dinner as well as herself, and a Supper much better, because, towards Evening she was generally delirious, if not absolutely *Non Compos Mentis*.

There is an ancient Adage which says *De Mortuis nil nisi bonum*, which I understand is in English—If you can't speak well of the dead, say nothing;—for that very Reason I shall not utter another Syllable about her.

My

My Father (finding as in the Fullness of his Heart he would often say that I had a Genius for any Thing,) agreed with the Village School-master, who was likewise Clerk of the Parish, at my leisure Hours to teach me to read. My new Master, who was a very learned Man, bought a Dozen of Gingerbread Alphabets, which I was to eat as I learnt them; I made a surprising Progress; for in less than a Fortnight I had swallowed and digested the first Principles of Grammar.—In short I knew all my Letters. I next essayed at putting them together. I remember one Night, as my Father sat smoking his solitary Pipe, that my Aunt Deborah took it in her Head to try my Faculties in the Art of Spelling; what spells B—Y. said she.—*By* replied I.—And what, said my Father, spells B—E—L. I answered—*Bell*. Now put them together said my Aunt Deborah.—I did.—The good old Man, with Tears of Joy, shook his venerable Head, and exclaimed thus.—Well done, said he, thou'lt be fit for a Parson presently. I continued assiduous in my Studies, and in the mean Time, so accustomed myself to my Master's Mode of Pronunciation, that I shortly attained that decent drawl and solemn Monotony which has signalized the Parish Clerks of Great-Britain for Time immemorial; so that before I had arrived at the age of Twelve Years, my Master pronounced me capable of reading Prayers in the laudable Manner practised in all the Cathedrals in the King's Dominions.

I was next instructed in Penmanship, and herein I soon made such a Proficiency, that my Master would often acknowledge that I could write nearly as well as himself, and better by half than the Parson of the Parish.

I then undertook the Science of Arithmetic,—and by my diligent Application to the elaborate Performances of Mess. Hodder and Cocker, together with the Assistance of my Father, who was extremely well versed in Subtraction of Cloth Measure, I made myself Master of the four first Rules.

It was a shrewd Observation of my good old Grandmother Margery, that it was worth any curious Person's While constantly to attend public Worship, if it was only to see who put up Banns, and who did Penance.—I found another Advantage in it, for, by my constant Attendance, I added to my former Acquisitions such a Skill in Musick, that I was universally allowed to be the most capital Psalm-grinder in the whole Parish. Unhappily for me, when Fortune seemed to flatter my most

most sanguine Hopes with a fair Prospect of Preferment in the Church, having got the Promise of a Dog-whipper's Place, as soon as it should become vacant by the Death of the then present Incumbent, an old Man turned of Eighty.—Just at that Time the inexorable King of Terrors seized by the Throat my dear Father Simon, and my poor Aunt Deborah.

Their unavoidable exit was announced through the Parish very shortly, sudden Deaths having been for Time immemorial fatal to our Family.

He now lies on the North Side of the Belfry, with his first Wife on his Right Hand, and my Aunt Deborah on his Left; free from all those Anxieties which disturb a troublesome World.—Yes, with a Woman on each Side of him, he lies in Peace, a Case, which had he but Sense enough to know his Situation, he would look upon as a particular Circumstance, and a very great Rarity.

But now of them no more.—Peace to their Manes; nor let busy Memory rake up past failings.

Quartos fuerunt, dies postremus indicabit.

The Shears of the Fates have cut off the Remnant of their Days; and there they lie as snug as a Button.

To spare the Expence of proving a Will my Father died without one, which, as he had nothing to leave but his Carcase, was thought by all to be very wisely done.

The Reader will easily perceive, that through the Blessing of my Father's Poverty, I had nothing now to take Care of but myself.—So having a Disposition to see the World, I rambled from Place to Place, working sometimes at one Village, sometimes at another.—Two Years elapsed in this Manner; and many fair Halls and Churches, Stocks and whipping Posts had I remarked in the Course of my Perambulations.

While I was thus laying in a Stock of Geographical Knowledge, something within whispered to me that I was born to a higher Station than that I at present filled.—Long did I ruminate upon this subject, without knowing what Course to steer, till one Day falling into the Company of an itinerant Doctor and his merry Companion; and finding that he wanted a Man, and he supposing that I wanted a Master, I caught
the

the Opportunity of further seeing the World, and improving myself, so immediately joining them, happily we all three jogged along together.

Here I learned from Master and Man to draw wry Faces, draw a Tooth, spread a Plaister, and sound a Trumpet; and by diligent Application to Musick, Surgery, and Dancing, could scrape Lint, scrape a Fiddle, cut Capers, cut a Corn, make Salve, eat Fire, and spew Ribbons with the best of them.

The further to ingratiate myself into their Favour, I cooked all their Provisions after Aunt Deborah's best Manner.—I mended up my Master's Wardrobe, cleaned the sullied Lace, took out the Spots from his Gorgeous Apparel, sewed up the Slits, restored the Colours, and gave him a fresh Air of Importance.

Alucky Accident happened in one of our Peregrinations:—for Merriman finding by good luck a yellow Curtain, a blue Apron, and a red Petticoat, lying upon a Hedge; and nobody near to own them, they were all seized as lawful Prize.—Here I again shew'd my Dexterity; and fabricating with no small Share of Contrivance a new Garment for Mr. Merriman; I made the Man almost as fine as his Master.

Two more Years passed happily away in this Course of Life, wherein I gained Knowledge in the Profession; Esteem in my Service, and Applause from the gazing Multitude.—But Life is chequered,—and when our Hopes begin to blossom—

“A chilling Blight, or some unlucky Frost,

“Nips the young Bud, and all our Labour's lost.”

One Morning the Doctor called me up in haste, and told me that my Companion was gone to London to see a Brother of his, who lay dangerously ill of a Surfeit he had taken at the Old Bailey, and if there was not an immediate Order for his trying the Change of Air in some of his Majesty's Dominions in America, he would be a dead Man in a few Days.

He further added to my great Comfort, that let the World say what it will, he is a wise Man who makes a good Fool, and as he found me extremely active, he would substitute me in his Place;—but that we must pack up immediately, he having a strong Invitation to a different Part of the Country. Nothing in the World could have pleased me better,—desirous

of

of seeing the World, and zealous of Applause.—L—d, thought I, what new Scenes shall I survey, and what Bursts of Mirth shall I forcibly draw from the attentive Multitude !

I soon executed his Orders, and away we set off together.—I carried the Portmanteau, containing the Fool's Coat, my own Clothes, and all the Packets ; and my Master a small Parcel containing only his own Clothes and his Money ; which being much the lighter Load, he kindly put into it five Guineas of mine too.—Nothing material passed till Evening, when my Master (seeing a Horse stand saddled at a lone House upon the Road,) said he would sit upon him and rest awhile.—When behold he was no sooner mounted, than the resty Devil ran away with him, and I never saw my poor dear Master more.

Consider, gentle Reader, my Situation at that Crisis.—Night came on apace,—my Master rode off apace,—Clouds and Darkness surrounded me, Fear and Trembling took hold of me, and I wandered along, not knowing whither I went.

I had not however gone above two Miles, before I found another Companion, who conducted me to an adjacent Village. I gave him my whole History as before related ; he, kindly grasping me by the Hand, said, that I was just the very Man that he wanted, and wished me to join him in a Scheme he was then engaged in ; viz. a Puppet Shew ; and what in Time we might advance ourselves by.

I readily agreed with him, and with what little Stock he had, together with the Sale of my Packets, we maintained ourselves till we had prepared for our new Exhibitions.

Day and Night, happily and successfully, we laboured. He painted new Scenes, I made new Drolls.—I will give you one. Enters Punch with a Rope about his Neck.—Master, Farewell, I am going to be hanged.—For what, Mr. Punch ?—For Sheep stealing.—'Tis very hard, Mr. Punch, that so many should steal the Sheep out of our true National and Catholick Church unpunished, and you, Mr. Punch, should be hanged for stealing a single Sheep out of a Farmer's Fold.—True, says Punch, but the Law must have its Course.

Was I an Ecclesiastical Law-maker—as every Man who is hanged complains of Sabbath breaking—I would have no Sabbaths, and then the D—I's in it if they could complain
of

of what they never had.—Well, as fast as he made Puppets I cloathed them.—We were soon furnished to our warmest Wishes, and we practised from Hamlet to Hamlet with Applause.

Full twenty Months passed on happily, and to my great Improvement, I not only retained my former Acquisitions, but to my great Improvement also added new ones.—I could now begin to paint Scenes myself; I could make Puppets, clothe Puppets, and afterwards play them off. To my musical Abilities I had added the Cymbal, the Salt Box, and the Side-drum.—We were daily adding somewhat to our grand Exhibition, and were preparing to figure away at Market Towns, and Public Fairs.

In order to accomplish this, while my Partner was erecting an impregnable Fortification of PASTEBOARD, I was busy in stitching up an immense Ocean of old Rags, fastening them upon Rollers, and forming them into foaming Billows.

I had actually collected such a heap of Cabbage Stumps as would suffice our whole Navy for Masts, and every Thing was near compleating; when, lo! such is the State of sublunary Affairs, that the very Week before we were about to immerge into the great World, and take the Admiration of all by Surprise—the Barn—the Repository of our Labours—was consumed by Lightning.

The immense Ocean was scorched up,—the impregnable Fortifications, although made of the best PASTEBOARD, were burnt down, and not a single Puppet escaped the general Conflagration. Thirteen Yards of various coloured Clouds were evaporated in Smoke, and so fierce was the Flame, that the D——I himself could not survive it. This Distress so affected my Partner, that having parted the little Money we had, he resolved to try his Fortune at Sea, finding, as he said, that after his utmost Endeavours, he had none by Land.—So he left me to receive the Consolation of the Parish.—Here it was I first came acquainted with Peggy, who among the many Visitors was the only one who administered Comfort.

The Story of Peggy to be continued in our next.

MULTUM IN PARVO,

Or the whole Year in the Side of a Leaf.

S P R I N G.

- " Now Winter's Rage abates, the chearful Hours
 " Awake the Spring, and Spring awakes the Flow'rs;
 " 'Tis then the Hills with pleasing Shades are crown'd,
 " And Sleeps are sweeter on the silken Ground.
 " With milder Beams the Sun securely shines,
 " Fat are the Lambs, and luscious are the Vines.—*Dryden.*

S U M M E R.

- " The Sun is on the Lion mounted high,
 " The Syrian Star barks from afar,
 " And with his sultry Breath infects the Sky;
 " The Ground below is parch'd, the Heavens above us fry.
 " The Shepherd drives his fainting Flock,
 " Beneath the Covert of a Rock,
 " And seeks refreshing Riv'lets nigh;
 " The Sylvans to their Shades retire,
 " Those very Shades and Streams, new Shades and Streams
 " require,
 " And want a cooling Breath of Wind to fan the raging
 " Fire."—*Dryden.*

Mr. Dryden I humbly thank you, I believe I can go through the rest myself.

A U T U M N.

Now yellow Autumn bids prepare
 To house the Stock, the present Year
 Has happily produced.—How wide then
 From Lines of the immortal Dryden
 Are these I pray?—Critic will say:
 And yet while my kind Customers will buy them,
 Critics be c—t,—Poor Robin does defy them.

W I N T E R.

Next, lo! Stern Winter comes again,
 Attended by his horrid Train;
 The naked Trees, forsaken Bower,
 And frozen Brooks proclaim his Pow'r,
 While I of Wants perceive a whole Heap,
 No Cash, no Corn, no Cheese, no Coal-heap;
 Now you, who laughing sit, kind Souls,
 Near blazing Hearth with flowing Bowls,
 Do from your overflowing Store
 Some Portion give to bless the Poor.
 Their Case, alas! is just as mine is,
 And Heav'n shall bless when Time says

F I N I S.